

# The Massillon Independent.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY.

MASSILLON, OHIO, THURSDAY JULY 22, 1897.

XXXVI—NO. 18

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law; U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Lands for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office, second floor over Rutledge's Jewelry store, South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

### BANKS.

NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio. Joe. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, cashier.

### PHYSICIANS:

D. W. H. KIKLUND, Homeopathic Practitioner, Office No. 56 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

### HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

### MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse powers, Saw mills, etc.

MASILLON ROLLING MILL, Joe. Cornish Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a fine quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufacturers Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beakers, Flasks, etc.

MASILLON IRON BRIDGE CO. Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Structures.

### JEWELERS.

F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store, East Main street.

J. S. COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie street.

**B G E**  
PRICES ---

are having telling effect on this Shelf Emptying

—we made the kind that would—it's a thorough clearing of every surplus stock—nothing bombastic nor artificial about it, but straight-forward earnestness from the word go—samples and prices show it—and demonstrate what a chance it is to get choice goods at prices never before equalled.

Here are instances of what's being done:

### Dress Goods

All wool checks, 20c.

Silk and wool, and all wool mixtures, 25c.

52 inch checks, all wool, 25c.

Fine Novelty Dress Goods and Suitings, 50c.

### Wash Goods

Fine Zephyr Ginghams, 10c.

Imported Dainties, neat printings, 10c.

Fine Imported Madras, splendid for shirt waists, \$8, 10, 15, 25c.

Other important values in good and pretty and useful wash goods at 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 12½ to 20c.

### Silks and Black Goods

—a distribution such as only the choice kinds offered at the prices can bring about—remember it's choice goods we're talking about

Write for full information about Lace Curtains, Suits, Children's Garments and anything we can't send samples of. When we can send samples we always do.

**BOGGS & BUHL,**  
ALLEGHENY, PA.

Piles! Piles! Piles!  
Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment will cure blind bleeding, ulcers and itching piles. It absorbs the tumors, relieves the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail, for 50c. and \$1 per box. Williams Mfg Co., prop's, Cleveland, O. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, Massillon, O.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1/2 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O

Why Pay Rent?

Better own a farm! Start now! Correspondence solicited from intending settlers. The North-Western Home-Seeker gives practical information to those interested in the pursuits of agriculture, dairying and cattle raising. Send for free copy to

C. Travel, Rooms 3 and 4, Marine National Bank Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Or W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures corns and bunions and swelling feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Leroy, N. Y. closed at 7½c.

## MAY VOTE TOMORROW.

This Expected by Tariff Framers in the Senate.

## THE REPORT WILL BE ADOPTED.

Tillman Threatened to Filibuster Against the Measure—Long Debate on the Sugar Schedule—Lumber Amendment Also Criticized—Teller Attacked the Report.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The indications are that a vote will be reached in the senate upon the conference report on the tariff bill some time during tomorrow or at the latest before the close of the week. There may be a change in the conditions which will postpone a vote, but it is difficult to see what could cause it. The opposition to the bill realize that there is no possibility of preventing the adoption of the report and their present purpose is only to secure what advantage they can by exhibiting what they claim are the inconsistencies of the measure.

It is true that at one time they had some hope of being able to secure the recommital of the bill, but a thorough canvass reveals no foundation for this hope. It develops the fact that the Republicans will vote solidly for the report and that they will be supported by Messrs. Jones of Nevada, Silver Republican, and McElroy of Louisiana, Democrat, and also probably Messrs. Mantle and Stewart, Silver Republicans. They have also discovered that Senator Kyle, Populist, who is absent, has left strict instructions that he should not be pained.

With the adoption of the report thus assured, the Democrats probably will not attempt to prolong the debate beyond the arrival of Mr. Turley, the new senator from Tennessee. They will continue to ask for an explanation of the changes made by the conference, but these will not occupy a great deal of time.

After the tariff conference report was presented to the senate but little progress was made on it beyond the formal reading of about two-thirds of the document. Mr. Tillman (Dem., S. C.) openly threatened a filibuster until next December if cotton bagging and cotton ties were not restored to the free list, but the threat was regarded as somewhat facetious. The sugar amendment occasioned a long debate, during which Mr. Allison stated that the conference rates were lower than those of the senate and largely in concession to the house. Senators Vest, Jones, Berry and White questioned this statement, urging that the sugar trust secured larger benefits from the conference schedule than from any previously offered.

The lumber amendment also brought out an animated criticism from Senators Teller and Pettigrew. When the amendments restoring cotton bagging and cotton ties to the dutiable list were reached there was a sharp protest from Senators Jones, Butler, Tillman and Bacon. Mr. Tillman expressed his indignation at the sectionalism which had inspired the conference committee. He gave notice to southern senators that if they would stand by him they could hold the senate in session until next December rather than submit to this change.

Mr. Bacon characterized the restoration of cotton ties and cotton bagging to the dutiable list as indefensible favoritism of the north against the south. Rejoicing to the suggestion of Mr. Tillman, Mr. Butler said he stood ready to join in any movement to hold the senate in session for a week or longer to prevent the consummation of this inquiry against the south.

"I will tell the senator," called back Mr. Tillman, "that I am negotiating with the senator from Pennsylvania (Quay) for the speech by which he stopped the last tariff debate and I may be ready to start on that speech tomorrow morning."

Mr. Teller criticised the conference committee for not carrying out the will of the senate. It was the first time, he said, that committee had surrendered the interests of the senate without asking for instructions. He had reason to believe that members of the conference committee, supposed to represent the senate, had gone into the conference and worked against the senate amendment on white pine. Mr. Teller declared that the entire report should be rejected and sent to a committee representing the senate and carrying out its instructions. Referring to the bill as a whole the senator asserted that it was the meanest tariff ever enacted.

## WILL FIGHT POWDERLY.

Some of the Senators Will Oppose His Confirmation.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The senate committee on immigration attempted to secure a meeting to consider the nomination of Hon. T. V. Powderly to be commissioner of immigration, but failed to obtain a quorum. The meeting developed the fact that confirmation will be opposed by some senators on the ground that Powderly's appointment is distasteful to the labor element.

## COMPETITOR CREWS FREEDOM

The President Authorized and Requested to Secure It.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The senate has passed a joint resolution authorizing and requesting the president to take all necessary steps for the release of the competitor prisoners from prison at Havana.

## Big Sales of Wheat.

CHICAGO, July 21.—In no one day for several years has so much wheat been worked for export at Chicago. Eight hundred thousand bushels in round numbers was the total of the day's reported sales for foreign shipment and that put a bull stamp near the close on what had previously been alternating a bear and bull market. September wheat closed at 7½c.

## U. S. MARSHALS NOT NEEDED.

The W. L. E. & P. Coal Company Closed Mines in Eastern Ohio.

WHEELING, July 21.—The Wheeling, Lake Erie and Pittsburgh Coal company has closed up the entries of the mines at Dillonvale and Long Run. This is in pursuance of the threat of Superintendent Roby, in the event the men did not resume.

The Dillonvale and Long Run miners held a massmeeting at Long Run and completed the organization of their union by electing officers. They say they will not return to work until their demands are conceded. Now that the mines have been closed, it is said that the United States deputy marshals, who have been at Dillonvale for the past ten days, will be sent away, probably today.

## JOINED THE GREAT STRIKE.

Miners Near Wheeling Persuaded to Throw Down Their Tools.

WHEELING, July 21.—The 100 miners employed in the works of the Glendale Coal company, eight miles below Wheeling, have struck. A few days ago the 60-cent rate was conceded to the men with the understanding that the men would not strike.

Since then, however, the officials of the Panhandle district union have been at work among them. The efforts of the miners will now be turned toward getting the Moundsville mines stopped, also the two or three still at work in other parts of the Panhandle district.

## WORKING FOR UNIFORMITY.

Arbitrator Bishop in Cleveland Securing Signatures.

CLEVELAND, July 21.—James Bishop, member of the state board of arbitration, is in the city. He is endeavoring to secure a general adoption of DeArmit's true uniformity policy and is meeting with success.

He says that a great deal of the trouble between miners and operators originates from the lack of uniformity among the operators, and that as soon as an agreement is reached among them the question of wages will largely be settled.

## MILLER TACKLES THE COKE REGION.

UNIONTON, Pa., July 21.—Through the efforts of Organizer Cameron Miller the miners at the Boyd coal works, Hurst & Co., Smock's Station, and the Lynn coal works have struck and the mines are closed. All the mines on the Pittsburgh, Virginia and Charleston road are now closed. Mr. Miller has begun work in the coke region, from where shipments have become a prominent factor in the labor struggle.

## MINERS ON BALTIMORE AND OHIO LINES.

BALTIMORE, July 21.—The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company announces that 11 mines on the Monongahela River railroad are working full time. All the mines on the Fairmont, Morgantown and Pittsburg branch of the Baltimore and Ohio are working and the two mines on the Monongahela River road which are not working are the Upper and Lower Monongah mines. All is quiet.

## URGENT AID SENT FOR MINERS.

PEORIA, Ills., July 21.—Grand Master Sargent of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen has issued a circular urging members to send financial aid for the benefit of the striking miners to Grand Secretary and Treasurer Arnold.

## KLONDYKE'S RICHNESS TRUE.

The Governor of the Territory Expects \$10,000,000 Yield Next Year.

SEATTLE, Wash., July 21.—Hon. C. B. McIntosh, governor of the Northwest Territory, in which is included the far-famed Klondyke district, is in Seattle. The governor freely subscribed to the truthfulness of the stories sent out as to the richness of the new diggings.

He estimates that the Klondyke and its tributaries yielded over \$3,000,000 in gold last winter. Of this amount he says that \$2,000,000 and upward came via the steamships Portland and Excelsior. More than \$1,000,000 in dust, he says, is now stored away in the cabins of miners along the creek being developed.

"The British Yukon yield of gold for 1897," the governor resumed, "will not be less than \$10,000,000."

He says surveyors are now at work trying to ascertain the feasibility of the construction of a railroad into the Yukon. One route contemplates a line of steamers from Fort Wrangle up the Styken river.

## SALVATION ARMY CELEBRATED.

A Telegram From Queen Victoria Read by General Booth.

LONDON, July 21.—The Salvation Army has celebrated its thirty-second anniversary at the Crystal Palace. An enormous gathering assembled, with delegates from all parts of the world.

General Booth read a telegram he had received from the queen conveying her majesty's congratulations and good wishes and acknowledging the far-reaching work of the army.

Her majesty expressed the hope that the divine blessing may accompany their work.

## Father Suspected of Brutal Deed.

WHEELING, July 21.—At a farmhouse near Moundsville Stanley Mason, aged 12, and Willie Mason, aged 4, were attacked by an unknown man with a brier hoe and terribly cut and beaten. The older boy will die. Mrs. Mason and her husband separated four years ago and he went to the lower end of the town. The authorities believe he committed the deed, as he was seen in Moundsville. A reward for his capture has been offered.

## WILL ENTERTAIN THE PRESIDENT.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., July 21.—Vermoneters will make the most of President McKinley's visit to the shores of Lake Champlain next month. Not only has he been invited to attend the annual encampment of the Vermont national guard, but there is a possibility that he may also be present at the annual meeting and banquet of the Vermont Fish and Game League.

## JEAN INGLEWOOD DEAD.

LONDON, July 21.—Miss Jean Ingelow, the distinguished poetess and novelist, has died here. She was in her 77th year.

## DEATH IN A STORM.

Lightning Did Great Damage In Cities of the This State.

## 4 PEOPLE KILLED NEAR MARION.

Farmer Goodee Struck to Death Near Alliance—Two Women Received Fatal Shocks Near Fremont—Damage at Toronto and Other Places.

## ALSO HANDY WITH GUNS.

Robbers Filled to Terrorize an Illinois Cashier and Are Later Caught.

OPELLE, Ills., July 21.—Two men entered McWilliams bank and placing revolvers at the head of cashier Van Buskirk, ordered him to throw up his hands and pass over the cash. Van Buskirk pulled revolvers. The robbers did not wait but opened the door and escaped.

The cashier at once ran out of the door and gave the alarm. The people on bicycles, horses, wagons, buggies and foot followed the would-be robbers, who ran to the east of town, where they jumped in a buggy driven by two boys.

They saw that the pursuers were gaining on them and leaped out of the buggy and made for the cornfields.

Hundreds of people surrounded the fields, and, after several desperate attempts to get away, the robbers were caught. Numerous shots were fired, but no one was injured.

They gave the names of Frank W. Jackson and Harry Howard, both hailing from New York. It is supposed that they are the same persons who made two attempts to wreck the Wabash pay car between Fairbury and Forest last Saturday.

## BIMETALLIC CONFERENCE PROBABLE.

England Likely to Agree to One, In Washington in August.

LONDON, July 21.—The negotiations between the American bimetallic commission and the representatives of France and Great Britain have now reached a stage which renders it extremely probable that Great Britain will agree to participate in a conference to be held in Washington next August.

## TO MANAGE A FARM IN CHINA.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., July 21.—Geo

# A HOUSE OF MYSTERY.

Many Strange Tragedies Have Occurred In This Dwelling.

RULED BY MAMMY PLEASANT.

In It Sarah Althea Bell Began Her Career, Millionaire Bell Met His Strange Death and His Son Just Escaped a Similar Fate.

San Francisco's house of mystery is opening at last.

The old Bell mansion on the west side of Octavia street, between Sutter and Bush, is about to give up its secrets. For a quarter of a century this old house and its tenants have been mixed up in almost every sensation that has stirred the Pacific coast. It has always been the house of mystery.

The Bell house is no tumble down, rat-trap of a ruin, with shattered corners for ghosts to crouch in, or crumbling walls for the wind to howl through. On the contrary, says the New York Journal, it is a magnificent modern dwelling, one of the most commodious and beautiful in San Francisco which is noted for its magnificent homes.

Obviously it is the home of wealth and status. It looks like a sign for respectability and conventionalty, and yet the story of that house is interwoven with man killing and suspected murder, fraud and crime, scandal and family quarrel.

Just now it is ruled by an old negro woman, who somehow exercises tyrannical power over the widow of the man who owned it and his children. This woman was once a slave, the story goes. She is now on her deathbed, and possibly that fact gives courage to the eldest son of the dead man to bring suit against his mother that the darkness of that household may be dissipated and the old black hog be forced to loosen her grip upon the divided family and its fortunes.

Everybody in the west knows this negro woman, who has trailed through the courts like a black shadow in case after case involving the richest families on the Pacific coast.

Mammy Pleasant is the name they all know her by. How she came to California is lost in the mazes of the tangled stories that are told of early days on the coast.

It is enough to date her back to the time when Senator William Sharon was in the flush of his fortune, squandering millions in his evil pleasures. It was boom time



MAMMY PLEASANT.

on the coast. The Comstocks had yielded up their \$500,000,000 worth of bullion, and it was his share of this that enabled old Sharon, the most vicious probably of a crew of rich men the like of which had not existed since the ancient regime, to defy every law and conventionalty. Thomas Bell, who owned the house of mystery, was another of this ilk.

It was in this case that the saddest and most dramatic romance of the west began. Senator Sharon brought to the house a beautiful delicate, refined young southern woman who was then known as Sarah Althea Bell, and who later became the wife of Judge T. J. Try. She was the girl who claimed Sarah as her husband and produced the contract of marriage that the California courts decided was written by him. It was in this house, according to the testimony, that the contract was drawn up, and Mammy Pleasant was a witness to it.

One morning in October, 1892, Thomas Bell was found dying at the foot of the great staircase. Somehow he had fallen over the baluster rail at the head of the stairs. He died without telling how it happened. It seemed impossible that it should have been an accident, yet Bell was reputed to be worth \$12,000,000, and nobody could understand why he might have thrown himself over the railing to the marble floor. There were dark whispers of a still more terrible explanation, but nobody knew and nobody dared voice an accusation.

Four years later his oldest son, Fred Bell, went over the same baluster rail on the third story and fell to the hall below, where his father was killed. Fred Bell did not die, but broken limbs and bruised joints kept him a cripple for eight months. He finally recovered, but he never explained the accident.

There was a story of a midnight hunt for burglars, during which the young man stumbled over the railing, but the Bells never told any details. The fall is as much mystery as the other one four years before, though Fred Bell is not naturally a close mouthed fellow.

Nobody knew that there was strife in the big house until the other day, when Fred Bell filed a petition in the superior court praying for the removal of his mother as the guardian of the persons and estates of her children. He asked to be appointed in her stead, and charged his mother with "drunkenness and indecency." He had much to say about the domination of the old negress in the household.

There are other stories connected with the old place, tales of extraordinary orgies that made the big house infamous 20 years ago. Mammy Pleasant knows them all, but Mammy Pleasant does not tell.

Crookes' Experiments With Spiritualism. Professor William Crookes, the eminent English scientist, in the midst of all his regular work of investigation, still finds some time to devote to a study of the peculiarities of spiritualism. He is credited with having accumulated a long array of facts which seem to contravene all the known laws of nature, but does not venture any explanation as yet.

Newspaper ARCHIVE®

## FAITH AND THE UNIVERSE.

A trembling star that steals along,  
Vast night's belated wanderer,  
A pale ghost by the solemn strength  
Of Venus and of Jupiter;

A world forlorn, with one sad moon  
To light across the vast unded deep  
Her dream-shaken, shuddering sleep.

Is this the place where one should say  
Was found a crev'd for all the spheres?  
That truth's sole sun is the weak ray  
That flits thro' our embarrassed years?

No thought of God aught, benign,  
Born of hope's, reason's, puzzling strife,  
May fully the veiled force define  
Which feeds the roots of boundless life.  
—Joseph Truman in Spectator.

## A SPIDER FIGHT.

It Was Fast and Furious and to the Death.

I once had a spider pet of a kind the books enabled me to identify. He was a fine, big fellow. I caught him in the garden, carried him home, and for nearly two months he and I took a close interest in each other, he for the flies I introduced to him and I for the amusement he introduced to me. I kept him in a milliner's box, letting him out when I visited him, specially delighting myself with allowing him to drop from one hand by his fine spun thread, and then either catching him in the other or gently compelling him to climb back again by apparently eating his own ladder.

One day I captured another spider of the same species. I kept him for a few days in a separate box, and then, with the kindly idea of companionship, I introduced him to Tiger. I have seen dogs fight; I have seen chautiefer fight and slay his man; I have seen rams fight till, with his skull crushed in, one lay dead at the foot of the other; I have seen men fight; I have seen women fight—at least, they once were women till they became a confusion of blood and hair and shredded garments; but the fullest sense I ever realized of mad, murderous passion let ungovernably loose, centered in one destroying aim and summoning every physical energy to its devilish service, I realized when those two spiders rushed to mortal combat. I stood in boyish terror as their tangled legs dropped off, torn by mutual rage, and as, with vicious dexterity, they struck each other with their poisoned fangs, usings for their own destruction the weapons and appliances with which nature has provided them for the capture and slaughter of their prey, I visibly turned pale.

Tiger was the victor, but even while with brutal wrath all mangled as he was, he bit and spurned his dead and limbless foe, he was seized with symptoms I took to be paralytic, and in a minute or two I helped him to his death. And this fearless gladiator was afraid of. I remember, and never would tackle a big bluebottle fly. What is courage?—Manchester City News.

## Grant as a Boy.

The late Colonel Jesse E. Peyton in his book of reminiscences thus described his first meeting with General Grant: "In the year 1835 I was working as a boy in a country store at Flat Rock, Bourbon county, Ky. Ulysses S. Grant was then a boy, living at Georgetown, O., not many miles distant. One day Grant drove over to Flat Rock with the moccasins of my employer. Grant was then 16 years old, awkward, ungainly, determined, industrious and very poorly dressed. He drove a vicious horse. The night after his arrival at Flat Rock he slept with me in the store. It was a cold night, and we boys kept close to the fire. I never wore my uniform outside of camp. The dear girl, therefore, never saw me except in citizen's clothes."

"It's an outrage," she said just after we met a very youthful looking man in captain's uniform on one of our walks, "that such young men are trusted with the responsibilities of command. I don't know what the country is coming to."

"For a moment I was overcome by the shock. When I recovered my breath, I told her that youth did not necessarily debar a man from possession of the qualities of a commander. She declined to be convinced, and the conversation became decidedly chilly. Instead of making my customary call when we reached her house, I stopped at the front gate.

"'Lanra,' I said, 'I must tell you goodby. My regiment has orders to leave for the front tomorrow. It may be that we never shall see each other again.'

"But we did. All fashionable Chicago came to Camp Douglas the next day to see the final dress parade of the much talked of Y. M. C. A. regiment, and I could see the dear girl among the crowd. My new captain's uniform gave me a good deal of satisfaction just at that time, I can tell you. The colonel of the regiment had asked me, on account of the power of my voice, to act as adjutant for the occasion. That furnished additional gratification. The parade had the magnificent splendor that only a dress parade can have, and the solemnity of this occasion was vastly increased by the reflection, not to be dismissed, that many of those among regiment and spectators were seeing each other for the last time on earth. The band played as though speaking our last farewell to our friends. Every one, I am sure, was deeply impressed. It was at this time that the dear girl had her first and last view of me in my captain's uniform."

"Officers to the front and center! March!" I ordered, with all the dignity I could assume. As they reached the center they saluted me.

"Sir, the parade is formed," I said, saluting the colonel.

"The colonel returned as grave a salute as he had received and put the regiment through the manual of arms. Meantime I marched a few paces behind him, turned squarely and took position almost within arm's length of the dear girl. There I stood at parade rest, with my back to her, until the regiment wheeled into column to march off the field. At that juncture I took command of my company and went with it aboard an Illinois Central train. Between the dear girl and myself there passed no word.

"A few months passed and I received a slight wound. The circumstance was mentioned in the Chicago papers. Then, for the first time after my departure from Chicago, the dear girl wrote me a letter. It was a beautiful epistle, full of regret for our misunderstanding, hoped that my wound would not prove serious, assurances that she never could have doubted my ability and requests for forgiveness for her mistake. I answered it, and harmony was restored.

"At the close of the war I at once sought her," the colonel added, "and found her—already married."—Chicago Times-Herald.

There is to be seen at Schwarzenberg, in Saxony, a linden whose trunk is 25 feet in circumference, and two others at Schneeburg, one 16 feet and the other 14 feet in circumference.

## A Brazen Girl.

Miss Highcup—It's perfectly scandalous. Did you hear about Miss de Pink?

Miss Tiptop—No. What has she done?

"Oh, the most immodest thing imaginable. She's let all the world know she is crazy to get married by going and joining a coquetry school."—New York Weekly.

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If you stand a palm in the window, be careful that you turn the pot around every day, so that one side of the plant does not get the sole benefit of the sun's rays.

The hottest part of the globe is the great desert of Africa, where the thermometer registers 150 degrees F.

## THE FATAL UNIFORM.

COLONEL SEXTON TELLS HOW IT CHANGED HIS LIFE.

The Girl Who Would Have Married Didn't Like the Idea of Young Fellows In Officers' Clothes. She Relented a Little When Her Admirer Was Wounded.

"The only bad feature of this thing of addressing the school children," said Colonel James A. Sexton, the former master, "is the fact that they always want me to wear my regiments. It's a thing I haven't the courage to do except when I'm among a uniformed body of men."

"My aversion to wearing a uniform about in public dates from my boyhood days. Upon that aversion is based an early incident that may have had a good deal to do with the course of my subsequent life."

"I enlisted as a private at the outbreak of the war, being then a boy of 17; rather mature looking, however, for those years. Like all boys of that age, I was of a romantic turn, but exceedingly bashful in the presence of women. The one woman in whose presence I was especially shy was a dear girl whom I used to see home from prayer meeting.

"No parting in all that time of parting was more affecting than was ours when my regiment started for the front. When, a year later, I was sent back to Chicago to recover from a wound in the jaw, I found myself as dear to her as ever, and she as dear to me, it goes without saying. I was in the hospital at Camp Douglas. My wound healed rapidly. I was allowed to go about the city very much as I chose, and prayer meetings, with their ~~ever~~ privileges, claimed a great part of my attention.

"About that time the Y. M. C. A. was organizing a regiment, to be composed exclusively of men who professed religion. The scheme naturally attracted a great deal of attention. The papers were full of it. I was selected to captain one of the new regiment's companies. Protest against the selection was made on account of my age—they just 18. The matter was carried up to the adjutant general of the state, who finally decided in my favor. My age, the singular character of the case and the popularity of the regiment caused such an amount of newspaper gossip that it seemed as though everybody must have heard of the matter at least. All this time I never wore my uniform outside of camp. The dear girl, therefore, never saw me except in citizen's clothes."

"It's an outrage," she said just after we met a very youthful looking man in captain's uniform on one of our walks, "that such young men are trusted with the responsibilities of command. I don't know what the country is coming to."

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"'Lanra,' I said, 'I must tell you goodby. My regiment has orders to leave for the front tomorrow. It may be that we never shall see each other again.'

"But we did. All fashionable Chicago came to Camp Douglas the next day to see the final dress parade of the much talked of Y. M. C. A. regiment, and I could see the dear girl among the crowd. My new captain's uniform gave me a good deal of satisfaction just at that time, I can tell you. The colonel of the regiment had asked me, on account of the power of my voice, to act as adjutant for the occasion. That furnished additional gratification. The parade had the magnificent splendor that only a dress parade can have, and the solemnity of this occasion was vastly increased by the reflection, not to be dismissed, that many of those among regiment and spectators were seeing each other for the last time on earth. The band played as though speaking our last farewell to our friends. Every one, I am sure, was deeply impressed. It was at this time that the dear girl had her first and last view of me in my captain's uniform."

"Officers to the front and center! March!" I ordered, with all the dignity I could assume. As they reached the center they saluted me.

"Sir, the parade is formed," I said, saluting the colonel.

"The colonel returned as grave a salute as he had received and put the regiment through the manual of arms. Meantime I marched a few paces behind him, turned squarely and took position almost within arm's length of the dear girl. There I stood at parade rest, with my back to her, until the regiment wheeled into column to march off the field. At that juncture I took command of my company and went with it aboard an Illinois Central train. Between the dear girl and myself there passed no word.

"A few months passed and I received a slight wound. The circumstance was mentioned in the Chicago papers. Then, for the first time after my departure from Chicago, the dear girl wrote me a letter. It was a beautiful epistle, full of regret for our misunderstanding, hoped that my wound would not prove serious, assurances that she never could have doubted my ability and requests for forgiveness for her mistake. I answered it, and harmony was restored.

"At the close of the war I at once sought her," the colonel added, "and found her—already married."—Chicago Times-Herald.

There is to be seen at Schwarzenberg, in Saxony, a linden whose trunk is 25 feet in circumference, and two others at Schneeburg, one 16 feet and the other 14 feet in circumference.

A Brazen Girl. Miss Highcup—It's perfectly scandalous. Did you hear about Miss de Pink?

Miss Tiptop—No. What has she done?

"Oh, the most immodest thing imaginable. She's let all the world know she is crazy to get married by going and joining a coquetry school."—New York Weekly.

There is to be seen at Schwarzenberg, in Saxony, a linden whose trunk is 25 feet in circumference, and two others at Schneeburg, one 16 feet and the other 14 feet in circumference.

If you stand a palm in the window, be careful that you turn the pot around every day, so that one side of the plant does not get the sole benefit of the sun's rays.

The hottest part of the globe is the great desert of Africa, where the thermometer registers 150 degrees F.

Sheep In New South Wales.

In the year 1788 there were only 29

head of sheep in New South Wales, but

at the beginning of this century the

number had increased to 2,000,000, and

now the stock has reached 60,000,000.

Australia, New Zealand and Tasmania

together possess about 180,000,000

sheep, which is more than four times

the number in the whole of Europe.

**Woman's best friend  
Dirt's worst enemy.**

Fairbanks' Gold Dust Washing Powder

Largest package—greatest economy. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

**10 CENTS**  
In Stamps or Silver will secure a copy of  
**GARDEN SPOTS** OF THE South  
One hundred page book, descriptive of the soil contiguous to the line of the LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD in Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Southern Mississippi and West Florida by counties. Write D. P. ATMORE, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Louisville, Ky.

## Excursions TO POINTS SOUTH

On the first and third Tuesday of each month at about half rates, and one-way tickets at one and a half cents per mile.

For information, County Map Folders, etc. address,

JACKSON SMITH, Div. Pass. Agt., Cincinnati, O.

## \$2.50 Cleveland to Buffalo

ALSO DAILY LINE BETWEEN

Cleveland & Toledo

VIA "C. & E

# TWO MORE VICTORIES.

Lisbon no Match for the Home Team.

## SIXTEEN RUNS IN ONE INNING.

Forty-two Hits and Twenty-one Errors the Features of the Saturday Game—On Sunday it Was Slightly Different—Doings of Other Local Teams.

A nice lot of young fellows came in from Lisbon, on Saturday. They looked as though they could play ball, and most of them could. But the pace was too fast and they lost both games. On Saturday they batted like fiends and piled up enough scores to win two ordinary games, but their adversaries did more than that. Whissen retired in the middle of the second inning, and Markelet went into the box.

The second game was more exciting. In this Jacob Bullock, of Massillon, played second base for the visitors. The manager of the Lisbon team expected a new pitcher to arrive on Sunday, but he did not, and Eaholtz was again pressed into service. Of the four games now played with Lisbon Massillon has won three. The scores:

### THE SATURDAY GAME.

	R H O A E
Massillon.	5 4 5 1 0
Anderson, c.	5 4 5 1 0
Markel, 3b and p.	2 4 0 1 1
Wittmann, 2b	3 2 2 4 0
Whissen, p and 3b	5 1 3 2 0
Buhmair, 1b	3 3 12 0 1
Gove, lf.	3 1 4 2 1
B. Heyman, rf	2 2 0 1 0
Nolan, cf.	4 2 8 0 3
Jones, ss.	5 2 0 3 2
Totals	32 21 27 11 9
Lisbon.	R H O A E
Stark, c.	2 2 6 0 1
Carey, 2b and p.	3 4 1 4 3
McDowell, ss	4 4 1 4 4
Smurthwaite, 3b	2 2 2 2 2
Finch, cf and 1b	3 3 5 0 1
Brown, lf.	1 2 1 0 2
Hun, 1b	1 7 7 0 0
Eaholtz, p and cf	2 2 0 1 0
Sloss, rf	0 1 1 0 1
Totals	18 21 24 10 14
Massillon	1 2 16 3 1 5 4 0
Lisbon	5 1 1 0 0 7 0 4 18

Earned runs—Massillon 9, Lisbon 6. Two-base hits—Anderson, Markel, Jones, Wittmann, Stark, Carey, McDowell, Finch. Three-base hits—Anderson, Wittmann, Carey 2, McDowell, Smurthwaite, Finch. Home runs—Gove, Carey. Bases stolen—Anderson 2, Wittmann, Whissen, Gove, Jones, Smurthwaite, Eaholtz.

First base on Errors—Massillon 7, Lisbon 6. Left on bases—Massillon 7, Lisbon 6. First base on balls—Off Eaholtz 8, off Carey 4.

Struck out—By Markel 1, by Whissen 1, by Eaholtz 3, by Carey 1.

Passed balls—Stark 3.

Umpire—George Shauf.

Attendance—100.

### THE SUNDAY GAME.

	R H O A E
Massillon.	2 1 7 0 0
Anderson, c.	1 0 1 2 2
Markel, 3b	0 2 8 0 0
Whissen, cf	3 3 1 0 0
Buhmair, 1b	0 2 8 0 0
Gove, lf.	2 1 1 1 1
B. Heyman, rf	1 0 2 0 0
Nolan, 2b	0 1 3 1 0
Jones, ss.	1 1 1 0 2
C. Heyman, p	2 5 0 5 0
Totals	12 14 27 9 5
Lisbon.	R H O A E
Stark, c.	2 2 3 2 0
Carey, lf.	1 0 1 0 0
McDowell, ss	0 1 1 1 2
Smurthwaite, 3b	0 1 2 4 2
Finch, cf	1 1 1 1 0
Bullock, 2b	0 2 1 5 5
Brown, rf	1 2 2 0 0
Hun, 1b	0 1 3 0 0
Eaholtz, p	0 0 0 1 1
Totals	7 9 24 17 6
Massillon	1 1 4 0 0 2 0 1 12
Lisbon	0 3 0 0 1 0 2 1 0 7

Earned runs—Massillon 3.

Two-base hits—Buhmair, Nolan, C. Heyman.

Three-base hit—Bullock.

Home runs—Anderson, Whissen.

Bases stolen—Anderson, Jones, Smurthwaite, Hun.

First base on balls—Off Heyman 2, off Eaholtz 8.

First base on errors—Massillon 4, Lisbon 8.

Hit by pitched ball—Markel.

Struck out—By Heyman 5.

Left on bases—Massillon 8, Lisbon 6.

Passed balls—Anderson 1, Stark 1.

Wild pitches—Heyman 1, Eaholtz 1.

Umpire—George Shauf.

Attendance—400.

### MUST COME THROUGH THE GATE.

It is a singular fact that although 400 people witnessed the Sunday game, only 154 paid for the privilege, and there were not more than 50 ladies present. Manager Wise is at his wit's ends to devise some plan to prevent the crowd from coming over the fence. Everything else having failed, he thinks that perhaps if a few of these persons were arrested and fined it might have a good effect on the others. It takes money to run a baseball team, and the only way to get that money is at the gate.

### FOR THURSDAY.

The Mapleton team is booked for Massillon next Thursday. The club is said to be a strong one. On the same day the clerks think of playing. For the benefit of those who want to see both games the dates should not conflict.

### THAT CANTON GAME.

Manager Bost has at last decided to give his Canton team the pleasure of shutting out the Massillon club, and the game will take place next Sunday at Meyer's lake. The Massillon manager finds that, although Bost once refused to give him a game unless he would strengthen his team, he will have to take the same old aggregation over. It must seem strange to Mr. Bost that such a poor team as the Massillon should only lose two games in a season, and that its friends should have so much money to say that next Sunday's will not be the third.

### WON IN THE NINTH INNING.

The Dusty Roads defeated the Rocky Mountains, yesterday morning, by a score of 10 to 9. The score stood 9 to 7 in the first of the ninth, and then Bismarck Cox, the Rocky Mountains' pitcher, went to pieces, and they hit him for three runs.

### AN INDIAN EXECUTION.

How a Creek Murderer Paid the Penalty For His Crime.

Chokat Ebin, a full blooded Creek Indian, knelling before an open grave, drenched of war paint and feathers and in view of all the members of the tribe, was shot by his father and brother the other day for the murder of Lorna Anthony, also a member of the Creek Nation. Two bits of lead, fired with unerring aim at the condemned brave's heart, a toppling of the body into its last resting place, and justice, according to Creek notions, had been done.

This filicide and fratricide was according to the laws of the Creek Nation. The

### DUET SINGING PARROTS.

They Carry the Air With Ease In Good Time and Very Distinctly.

An Italian of the name of Rassoni, who lives in Savannah, has two parrots who sing in duet all the popular songs of the day.

Rassoni raised the birds and began early to teach them to speak in Italian and English. No thought was ever given to their musical education until they began later to develop some ability to sing. Then Rassoni, being a musician of local note, began to teach them short and simple songs. They were apt and learned rapidly. In addition they caught the popular airs that were sung and whistled by street gamins, who never passed the house without stopping and singing to the parrots.

It was not long before the two birds could carry an air with perfect ease, in time and with distinctness. Finally both began to sing together, and now they sing in duet with the finesse of artists. The birds are male and female—Henry and Polly. Henry has a voice between a mezzo soprano and alto, while Polly's is a well modulated soprano of pretty high range. Both are stronger than one would imagine and possess volume and sweetness. With all their accomplishments, however, Henry and Polly are like all parrots—they will never sing or talk when you are most anxious to hear them; you must await their pleasure and convenience. But for this perversity of their nature Rassoni would have already made a satisfactory experience.

The writer sat in the lobby of the Pulaski House in Savannah and heard the parrots sing the famous piece, "Say Au Revoir, but Not Goodby." Others heard. All endeavored to locate the music. Finally one asked the hotel clerk who were the singers. He replied they were parrots and pointed toward the closed glass door of Uhle's cigar store adjoining the lobby. All gathered about the door in wonderment, but the birds stopped singing. We left the door and they resumed the same piece and sang it through beautifully and in perfect time and accord. Polly took the high notes with remarkable ease. Then they sang "Suwanee River" and popular ditties of the day. No one was in the store at the time, and Henry and Polly gave a concert that was as remarkable as it was unique and enjoyable.

Between the songs they would talk in Italian or English.

The parrots sometimes hold a conversation with Rassoni, but never with strangers.—Chicago Times-Herald.

For sale by Z. T. Baitzly, druggist.

### STRANGE SEA MONSTERS.

The Sting Ray and the Sea Lizard Are Queer Customers.

The sting ray, a member of the skate family, is a dangerous inhabitant of Florida waters. The largest specimens of the kind, weighing from 400 to 500 pounds, live at great depths and are seldom found inshore, but rays from 30 to 40 pounds are often encountered near the land, and natives consider them to be fully as dangerous as the octopus or the much dreaded blue shark.

The fish is a large, broad, flat bellied creature, with eyes of a golden tint, a sharp, spearlike appendage at the end of the back and a long, slender tail that reminds one much of a blacksnake whip. This whip tail serves as a lariat with which an enemy may first be lassoed, and then the barbed spine finishes the work by lacerating the victim in a painful manner. The sting ray is a villainous creature from any point of view and has no friends in this or any other latitude.

In the Atlantic ocean between the shores of the Bahama islands and the Florida coast there lives a strange creature known as the glaucus, or sea lizard. It is seldom if ever found near the land, but seems to prefer deep water and a hot sea, especially where a strong current exists. It is well known that this portion of the gulf stream crowded in between the Bahamas and Florida is very rapid, and therefore the conditions so favorable to the sea lizard are here to be found to greater degree than elsewhere in the known world.

As a substitute for fore legs it has two broad shaped fins, and from about the middle of the body, including the tail, there are several more fins that spread out like a fan.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

He Reached His Limit.

The small boy, little Victor, has reached the age when enforced prayers are especial abominations, although taken homeopathically he is willing to endorse prayers somewhat. But the protracted supplications for blessings upon his relatives into the third and fourth generation do not strike him with great favor. He had got as far as "God bless papa and mamma and grandmamma," and seemed inclined to stick at that station.

"And sister Jennie," his father prompted.

"And God bless Sissie Dennis."

"And brother Frank," the prompter suggested.

"And God bless Buzzy Facky," sleepily.

"And Auntie Jo?"

"Yes, God bless Auntie Jo, but please God don't bless anybody else. I've got to sleep."—Chicago Record.

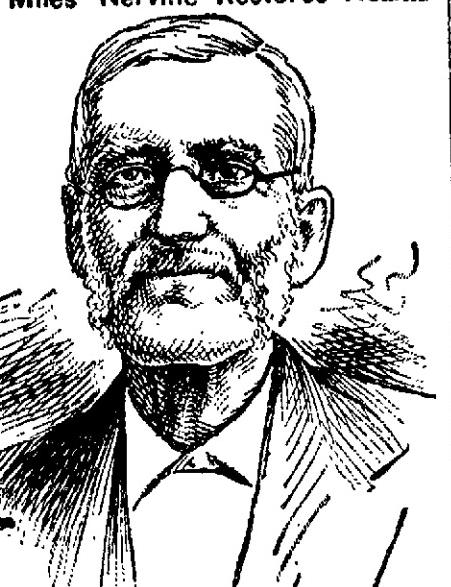
Mr. Bennett's Queer Memory.

James Gordon Bennett of the New York Herald has a strange and erratic memory, according to the San Francisco Wave. One day, having bought a number of new shirts, he ordered them sent immediately to the office. The parcel duly arrived and remained there for over a year. Mr. Bennett meantime never putting in an appearance. Suddenly, without any notice, he rushed in one morning, evidently in a state of great perturbation. The staff concluded they were all to be discharged on the spot. Mr. Bennett excitedly asked, "Have those confounded fellows sent my shirts along?" He never even alluded to the lapse of time which occurred since his last visit.

The only winner who had been slighted previous to this year was Edmund Blanc, who won the Grand Prix twice. This slight was because M. Blanc not only is one of the three owners of the great gambling place at Monte Carlo, but has an unenviable turf record, repeated attempts having been made to lynch him on the course for having "pulled" his horses.

### At Four Score.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health.



UNCLE EZEKIEL OBEAR, assessor and tax collector, Beverly, Mass., who has passed the 80th life mile stone, says: "Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine has done a great deal of good. I suffered for years from sleeplessness and nervous heart trouble. Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind."

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# THE INDEPENDENT.

## THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY,

INDEPENDENT BUILDING,

30 N. Erie Street, - - MASSILLON, O.

WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1863.

DAILY FOUNDED IN 1887.

SEMI-WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1890.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE No. 60.

FARMERS' TELEPHONE No. 60.

THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1897.

Those to whom the luxuries of milk baths, champagne baths, etc., so much favored by the beautiful actress and rich society belle, are denied—are deriving much benefit and real pleasure from the lately fashionable mud baths, beside which the old-fashioned and plebeian water affair sinks into utter insignificance.

Mr. Jones, of Arkansas, protested that the tariff bill had been "rushed through the House" in a single day, without time for preparation to discuss it there. Mr. Jones will evidently have no further grounds for complaint, and the poor old bill will have plenty of time to effect its scattered sense on its slow and dignified progress through the senate.

Times were never better in Germany and England, and the inhabitants thereof are naturally looking with apprehension a tour proposed tariff. They evidently have no cause for immediate anxiety, for at the present rate at which the bill is moving through the House and Senate they can, if they work hard, lay up generous store against America's good times coming.

The Central Freight Association has passed a resolution binding all of the lines in the organization to maintain tariff rates. During the depression in business there has been very little effort to keep up rates. Traffic managers have been willing to take business at any rates. The only effort was to get enough business to pay operating expenses. Now they see in the immense corn crop and the good wheat crop an opportunity to make some money for their companies. Hence this effort to keep rates up to a living basis.

corresponding date last year. The outlook for the cotton crop is equally encouraging, and the price of cotton is one cent a pound higher than it was a year ago. On an average crop of 7,000,000 bales this advance means no less than \$35,000,000 added to the income of the cotton growers.

The emperor of Germany recently gave a demonstration of what can be accomplished through the divine power of kings, when, in spite of the protests of the captain and officers on the German yacht Hohenzollern, he insisted that the topmast could be lowered while the yacht was under way. The captain said that this was a dangerous, not to say impossible thing to do, but the emperor insisted with characteristic vanity and obstinacy that if no one else could do it, he could, and the work was accordingly commenced under his direction. The divine power did not prevent the deck from being torn up, the rigging torn down, and general devastation following the accomplishment of the operation, and what is stranger still, did not prevent a piece of flying wood from hitting William square in the eye, causing a dangerous if not permanent injury to his sight.

London, it appears, is worrying a good deal over Eugene V. Debs, and the Spectator devotes more space to the discussion of the affairs of the labor agitator than has thus far been accorded him in the American dailies. The Spectator fears that a Populist President in 1900 may be the result of his present exertions. "Collectivism," it says, "has hitherto been confined to foreigners in the United States, particularly to Germans. But the new movement means a native collectivist party. Such a party seems to be in process of formation and may portend great changes in the character of American politics. It is likely to exercise considerable influence throughout the world sooner or later." London has not had our experiences with "movements" of this description, or with leaders who are allowed to follow their own sweet wills until they fail to keep off the grass or commit some like impropriety which necessitates their immediate and final suppression.

### A PITTSBURG VIEW OF THE MINING PROBLEM.

The Pittsburg Telegraph discusses the coal mining problem as follows:

It has been abundantly shown that the rate paid for mining does not determine the compensation. A dispute turning on that alone is like judging the value of a fraction by its numerator. Four is less than five, but four-fifths is more than five-sevenths. A low rate paid in cash with no company store, raise-off and no overcrowding of the mine, may afford a higher compensation than a higher rate with those offsets. Hence the demand for uniformity of conditions is vital to a fair settlement of the mining situation. This consideration is now getting a great deal of prominence, but it cannot be made too prominent, for no settlement that ignores it can have any permanency.

A new factor has been introduced into the problem by the approval of the bill passed by the legislature, providing that coal shall be weighed before it is screened. This makes an entirely new basis of compensation in the Pennsylvania district, which cannot be left out of account in fixing the price.

There are difficult problems to solve before a settlement can be effected, but one thing is sure. The miners have not been getting a fair wage, and competitive interests should be adjusted so as to afford the miners fair compensation.

### A CHANGE OF FEELING.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, who has just

returned from a trip to Europe, upon

being asked what he considered the

most remarkable thing he saw there, re-

sponded:

"The change in the feeling of Englishmen towards Americans. I don't mean officials. I mean the real people. When

Bayard was our minister to the court of St. James he convinced all England that we were extremely friendly to their nation;

that no matter what happened Uncle Sam would be found backing up John Bull.

"At that time England was expecting

trouble over the Transvaal question.

She was ready to fight Germany and all

the powers at the drop of the hat, and she was anxious for somebody to drop the hat. She thought she had us at her back, and she was ready to fight all the other nations in the world. Englishmen said they could whip Germany and take all her colonies from her in sixty days, and I rather think they could have done it.

"But they would not believe that we

had anything against them even when Cleveland sent his Venezuela message to congress. They said that he had to do it to catch the Irish vote, and they didn't blame him a bit. It was mere politics.

"Ambassador Bayard went right ahead

making speeches to prove that we are

England's kin beyond the sea and that

we are ready to back her up in anything she undertakes. This was believed everywhere. Even when the House of

Representatives passed a resolution censuring Bayard he kept right on praising

England and the English.

"But somehow the English have

learned within the last few months that

we are their rivals in business, their

keenest enemies in trade. Last year they said: 'Why, bless you, we wouldn't fight you if you begged us to fight; it takes two to make a quarrel.' This year they are not saying much, but it is very evident that they recognize us as their rivals."

The boundary line between American territory and the Dominion of Canada in Alaska should now be settled. The line runs through the gold-bearing regions, but there are disputes as to its location, there being a variation of from four to twenty miles between the American and Canadian ideas at different points. The country has been so uninhabitable that the settlement of the boundary line, except where it touched the Pacific, has been considered unimportant, but now that gold has been discovered in this region, this line should be distinctly marked, especially as it follows a meridian of latitude and not the course of a river or of a mountain chain.

One of the most important events of the past week was the rise in the price of wheat, which can hardly fail to have a wide-spread favorable effect upon business conditions. The government report this month indicates for the United States a fair average yield of fine quality. Crops abroad are reported below the average in quantity and quality. The estimated shortage ranges from 80,000,000 to 100,000,000 bushels, and the world's visible supply is estimated at 60,000,000 to 70,000,000 bushels smaller than at the

## SPiked THE FROGS.

CANTON AND COUNTY.  
Items of General Interest from the County Seat.

CANTON, July 19.—Judge McCarty is engaged in court room No. 1 this morning hearing motions. No cases have been assigned for trial this week. Court will probably be adjourned early in August, until the September term.

Frank Walter, a character about town, attempted suicide, Sunday, by throwing himself into the creek south of town. No cause is given.

Azariah Shorb, of Massillon, assigned on Saturday to Robert A. Pinn. The assets are estimated at \$1,500 and the liabilities at \$1,200...In the assignment of Aaron Best, of Canton, sale of real estate in Carroll county has been confirmed...The bond of Azariah Shorb, of Massillon, has been filed and approved.

A marriage license has been granted to John King and Clara Melotte, of Canton.

### Probate Court Notes.

CANTON, July 20.—In the estate of Joseph Maudru, of Canton, application for release of surety has been filed. Certificates showing insolvency have been granted in the assignments of Herman Mirre, Henry McNeal and John L. Witter, of Canton...Schedule of claims has been filed in the assignment of Frank W. Gaskill, of Alliance...Inventory and appraisement have been filed in the estate of George Myers, of Lexington township...Priorities of liens on chattel property have been determined and distribution ordered in the assignment of Walter Putman, of Sugarcreek township...A petition to sell real estate and adjust liens has been filed in the assignment of the U. B. church, of Massillon.

A marriage license has been granted to Jacob Krenner and Sarah Skloman, of Canton.

### It Probate Court.

CANTON, July 21.—Re-appraisal and public sale of real estate has been ordered in the estate of Frank McNichols, of Canton...In the assignment of the U. B. church, of Massillon, real estate has been ordered sold at private sale...The will of Margaret Materstock, of Massillon, has been filed for probate.

A marriage license has been granted to Albert Ryder and Mary Smith, of Massillon.

### A SUNDAY LECTURE.

Mr. Carl Browne Makes a Few Remarks at Crystal Spring.

CRYSTAL SPRING, July 19.—Carl Browne, clad in a new "hand-me-down" suit of clothes, with his trousers rolled up at the bottom, spoke Sunday evening from his wagon to a large crowd of men, women and children. The band, under the direction of Prof. Moore, was out, and made the waltz ring with its choice selections, which pleased the audience and surprised Carl, as they played free of charge. If it had been in Massillon he said it would have cost him twenty dollars. He then proceeded to talk about the miners' strike, but soon drifted into politics, and then pulled down from the roof of his house on wheels picture after picture, which he explained to the people. The first was the grand march to Washington, which he said was a move for people's rights, the same as the miners' strike of today.

He said THE INDEPENDENT ridiculed the commonwealth movement which he thought to be wrong, while other people think it was right. The commonwealth will leave Monday afternoon in his house on wheels on his proposed tour of the world. He will speak along the road and introduce his medicine. He expects to be present at the Nashville exposition.

SYMPATHY FOR THE MINERS.

At a special meeting of the members of the local branch of the Glass Bottle-Blowers Association, held Monday afternoon, the following resolution was adopted:

"Whereas, The coal miners are now on a strike for their rights, therefore be it

Resolved, That Branch No. 17, of the G. B. B. A., extend their sympathy and wish them success in their efforts to better their condition, and that in accordance with this resolution the branch show its sympathy by donating to the miners the sum of \$25."

Lawrence Kerrigan, Jacob Aunen and Charles Evans were appointed as a committee and instructed to send the sum donated to President Ratchford as soon as possible.

Two ARMED—the Regular and Irregular.

To which would you prefer to belong? The regular, undoubtedly. The irregulars are, admittedly, the most numerous, but they are in a very undesirable state of non-discipline. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will soon remedy this want in a disordered liver or bowels. Biliousness manifests itself in yellowness of the skin and eyeballs, sour breath, furred tongue, morning nausea, discomfort in the vicinity of the liver, vertigo and sick headache. Hosts of people suffer thus. These signs of insubordination to the governance of health, togeher with an irregular condition of the bowels, are soon regulated by the Bitters, which also overcomes malaria, dyspepsia, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness and kidney trouble. As a means of checking premature decay, hastening convalescence, and mitigating the infirmities of age, the great tonic is without parallel.

"Ambassador Bayard went right ahead making speeches to prove that we are England's kin beyond the sea and that we are ready to back her up in anything she undertakes. This was believed everywhere. Even when the House of

Representatives passed a resolution censuring Bayard he kept right on praising

England and the English.

"But somehow the English have

learned within the last few months that

we are their rivals in business, their

keenest enemies in trade. Last year they said: 'Why, bless you, we wouldn't fight you if you begged us to fight; it takes two to make a quarrel.'

This year they are not saying much, but it is very evident that they recognize us as their rivals."

From head to foot you feel the good that's done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medi-

cal Discovery. It purifies the blood, And through the blood it cleanses, re-

pairs and invigorates the whole system.

In recovering from "grip" or in convalescence from pneumonia, fevers, or other wasting diseases, nothing can equal it as an appetizing, restorative tonic to build up needed flesh and strength. It rouses every organ into natural action, promotes all the bodily functions, and restores health and vigor.

For every disease that comes from torpid liver or impure blood, dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, and the most stubborn skin, scalp, or serofulous affections, the "Discovery" is the only remedy so certain that it could be and was for years sold under a positive guarantee of giving satisfaction in every case or money would be refunded.

W. & L. E. Men Laid Off.

The men employed in the Wheeling & Lake Erie shops at Cleveland were laid off on Tuesday until further notice, on account of the coal strike. By this action eighty or more men are thrown out of work. They will be paid off on Thursday.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

Did You Ever?

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been

found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs.

If you have loss of appetite, constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks, sick

bowels, headaches, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use.

Fifty cent and \$1 at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.

Try GRAIN-O! Try GRAIN-O!

Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as adults. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. The price of coffee, 15c and 25c per package. Sold by all grocers.

The getting it down is bad enough, with the ordinary pill. But the having it down is worse. But after all the disturbance, there's only a little temporary good. From beginning to end, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are better.

They're the smallest and easiest to take—tiny, sugar-coated granules that any child is ready for. Then they do their work so easily and so naturally that it lasts. They absolutely and permanently cure constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks, sick and bilious headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and intestines.

We print everything from books to hand bills. We have the building, the printing machines and the men. Good work at fair prices and full count every time. The Independent Company, North Erie street.

Now is the time to subscribe.

CONGRESSMAN TAYLOR.

He Will Probably be a Member of the Judiciary Committee.

## SEGNER'S ENTERPRISE.

Items of General Interest from the County Seat.

CANTON, July 19.—Judge McCarty is engaged in court room No. 1 this morning hearing motions. No cases have been assigned for trial this week. Court will probably be adjourned early in August, until the September term.

Frank Walter, a character about town, attempted suicide, Sunday, by throwing himself into the creek south of town. No cause is given.

Azariah Shorb, of Massillon, assigned on Saturday to Robert A. Pinn. The assets are estimated at \$1,500 and the liabilities at \$1,200...In the assignment of Aaron Best, of Canton, sale of real estate in Carroll county has been confirmed...The bond of Azariah Shorb, of Massillon, has been filed and approved.

A marriage license has been granted to John King and Clara Melotte, of Canton.

Probate Court Notes.

CANTON, July 20.—In the estate of Joseph Maudru, of Canton, application for release of surety has been filed. Certificates showing insolvency have been granted in the assignments of Herman Mirre, Henry McNeal and John L. Witter, of Canton...Schedule of claims has been filed in the assignment of the U. B. church, of Massillon.

A marriage license has been granted to Jacob Krenner and Sarah Skloman, of Canton.

It Probate Court.

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## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Louis Lipp is home from Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Matthews, of Cleveland, is visiting Miss Lulu Reed.

The Rev. L. H. Burry is spending several days in Columbus.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Fisher are visiting in Columbia City, Ind.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. F. C. French, of Plum street, a daughter.

Miss Vinnie Miller and Miss Gill are visiting Wheeling friends.

Master Forrest Crooks, of Cleveland, is visiting relatives in the city.

Dr. Pumphrey has moved from Park Row to No. 29 South Mill street.

Miss Ella Jordy is visiting friends in New Philadelphia and Canal Dover.

Misses Margaret and Lizzie Morgan and Mrs. Klein are visiting in Navarre.

A party of young men at Youngstown will leave next week for the Alaskan gold fields.

Mrs. V. Derringer, of Waynesburg, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Dauchy, in East Main street.

Miss Inez Jones, of George street, is visiting friends and relatives in Mahoning county for a few weeks.

The proposed electric car line between Canton and Alliance has been surveyed as far east as Maximo, and will be completed in a few days.

George Fromm, an aged and respected resident of Canton, died yesterday morning of dropsy. He was born in Germany eighty-one years ago.

Ringing Bros.' circus and Buffalo Bill's Wild West show are booked for Canton this summer. Massillon gets the Barnum-Bailey show.

William Hubbard, a potter of East Liverpool, aged 22, while attempting to board a train for Rochester, fell under the wheels and was instantly killed.

The ladies of the Methodist church will hold a musical Friday evening, July 23, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Dielbenn. All are cordially invited.

A building permit has been issued to S. Burd, who will erect a frame building, 14x32 feet, in Charles street, at a cost of about \$1,200, to be completed by Sept. 1.

Miss Kittie McBride, of this city, and Gertrude Feller, of Canton, wheeled to Millwood, a distance of 65 miles, and for a week will be the guests of Miss Catherine Welker.

The Tuscarawas Canoe Club was at Turkeyfoot lake on Saturday. From there Commodore Pfing intended to cruise further north, touching Akron before beginning the return trip.

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Russell, Mrs. J. W. McClymonds and Miss Ruth McClymonds, Mrs. C. J. Brown and Miss Laura Russell, will leave on Thursday for Atlantic City.

While A. E. Kenney was shifting cars on the electric line at Canton, mischievous boys let loose another car which came down grade and caught him. A collar bone broken and three fractured ribs resulted.

Miss Maude Keiler has gone to Conneaut Lake, Pa., to take a higher course of study in oratory and elocution, under Prof. King, who is now holding a summer session at that especially delightful spot for graduates.

Ezra Gesaman brought two enormous bass-wood leaves into THE INDEPENDENT office this afternoon, which came from a tree on Mrs. Mary M. Gesaman's place, four miles west of town. One of the leaves measures 14 1/2 inches.

The attorneys of Stark county and many of the county officials went to Congress lake on Saturday for their annual picnic. They spent the day in fishing, boating, story telling and the discussion of an excellent dinner.

The Massillon Gun Club has been refused further privilege of shooting on the grounds in the rear of the Union hotel, owing to the immediate nearness of a public thoroughfare. The traps will be located elsewhere at once.

Local sportsmen have indulged but little in woodcock shooting this month, and those who did brave the severe heat had very poor success. The birds are scarce and exceedingly wild. Squirrels will come in in September, and promise to afford better sport.

Charles Hardwick, of Canton, formerly property man at the Grand, has been engaged as trick drum major and property man by the Farmer Hopkins company. He joins the company at Washington C. H., August 2. Mr. Hardwick is well known in Massillon.

There are still a few tramps on the road. Grocers say that scarcely a day passes now but that some fellow or other begs a little coffee, or bread, or something in that line. Many of them seem to be genuine workingmen, and the police have no trouble with them.

The board of education of Canton is deadlocked on the question of salaries of teachers. An effort to retrench expenses, and cut the pay of teachers ten per cent, met with opposition, three members of the board favoring the reduction and three in favor of paying the old salaries.

George Snyder expects soon to have his steamboat, on which he has been at work for some time, in a condition to accommodate pleasure parties. He has subjected it to a practical test and is now correcting a few defects he detected. Mr. Snyder intends to keep the boat in the canal.

While a four foot log was being sawed up at Bellefontaine the saw struck some obstruction which caused the workers to investigate. They found a flint arrow head and a large number of leaden bullets imbedded several inches below the surface. The ring marks showed they had been there nearly 200 years!

Mrs. Samuel A. Morgan, who resides in Wooster street, felt something pick her finger while she was wringing out the Monday washing. An examination showed that a pin had become imbedded in the flesh and had broken off. Dr. Smith was two hours in locating and removing the pin point. The wound is a painful one.

The second and final eclipse of the sun for the year 1897 will occur on Thursday,

July 29. It is an annual eclipse and will be visible in the United States. It will begin at 7:50 a. m. and end at 10, occupying two hours and 10 minutes. According to weather prophet Hicks, the eclipse will be followed by many atmospheric disturbances.

Frank Kessel and his friends manufactured a balloon out of 200 yards of muslin some time ago. Saturday evening they filled it with smoke and hot air and then cut the ropes. It rose into the air for forty feet and then took fire. It came down in pieces, one landing on Mr. Kessel's face, scorching his hair and burning his cheeks before it could be taken off.

"If people only knew," said an amateur photographer this morning, "that every time we press the button it costs us 8 or 10 cents, they might think a moment before they insist on having their pictures taken. A man who owns a camera is expected to have it with him most of the time, and when he goes for a day's outing it usually costs him about twice as much as any of the others, and all people are not considerate. They should know that if anyone wants to photograph them, they will do so without a request."

The rain brought Weather Prophet Geise out where people could see him today, and though he indulged in no prognostications concerning the elements, he did say that in a few months the time of his departure for old Switzerland will be here. For a day or two longer, he says, he will be in Massillon. Then he expects to disappear for a long time, reappearing only long enough to say good bye. The world, Mr. Geise also remarked, grows daily worse, and so corrupt have become things politically that this fall he intends to hide himself in the woods until the voting time has passed.

More frogs have been sold in Massillon this year than in any previous season. Yesterday two men came in from Elton prepared to take orders for twenty dozen. "If we could get a fair price for them," said one of the men, "we could make a little something. But they pay but ten or twelve cents a dozen, and at that price no money can be made. The reason frogs are so cheap is because everybody is hunting them. We are miners ourselves, and are only two of the hundred who now catch frogs for the little there is in it. Then there are so many small boys who will sell their catches for any price. People buy where they get the most for their money."

### OBITUARY NOTICE.

MRS. MARGARET MATERSTOCK.

Mrs. Margaret Materstock, aged 79 years, died at her home in State street, Monday night, of heart trouble. The funeral services will be held at St. Mary's church at 9 o'clock Thursday morning. Mrs. Materstock was a widow, and was born in Germany. She was the mother of nineteen children, all of whom are dead.

MRS. CHRISTINA F. HANN.

The death of Mrs. Christina F. Hann, aged 28 years, occurred at 12 o'clock Tuesday night at her home in Grant street, of bronchitis, or goiter, after an illness of about three months. She was the wife of Mortimer E. Hann, who, with three children, survives. The funeral services will be held at the house at 1:30 o'clock Friday afternoon.

### Uprising Against Negroes.

FLORENCE, Ala., July 21.—[By Associated Press]—There is an uprising against negroes today, caused by the assault on Mrs. S. L. Vaughan. Threats have driven all negroes employed on the government works away. The negro captured is expected to be lynched tonight. Mrs. Vaughan identified him.

PRESIDENT CALDWELL DYING.

CLEVELAND, July 21.—[By Associated Press]—D. W. Caldwell, president of the Lake Shore railway, who has been critically ill for some time, is reported today. He was formerly with the Nickel Plate and Pan Handle line.

THE LOGAN FAMILY LEAVES FOR CHICAGO.

YOUNGSTOWN, July 21.—[By Associated Press]—The finishing scale of the Amalgamated Association has been signed by the Jones and Laughlin mills, on compromise. They will resume, giving employment to 3,500.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE MEETING.

NEW YORK, July 21.—[By Associated Press]—The executive committee of the National Democratic party is meeting today at the office of W. D. Bynum, to arrange gold campaign in several states.

A Lima Suicide.

LIMA, O., July 21.—[By Associated Press]—Joseph Goodman committed suicide today. He took morphine, and his family thought him drunk. A physician was not called till too late.

WIDOW OF A REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER DEAD.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., July 21.—[By Associated Press]—Mrs. Lovey Aldrich, one of the seven surviving widows of revolutionary soldiers, died Monday, aged ninety-six.

STEAMER SUNK AT SOUTH HAMPTON.

SOUTH HAMPTON, July 21.—[By Associated Press]—Nine members of the crew of the Belgian steamer Coucha are drowned and the steamer sunk.

THE SULTAN YIELDS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 21.—[By Associated Press]—The Sultan has sanctioned the settlement of the frontier question in accordance with the request of the powers.

CLEVELAND ROLLING MILLS SHUT DOWN.

CLEVELAND, July 21.—[By Associated Press]—The rolling mills shut down at noon for want of fuel.

WE DO PRINTING.

We print everything from books to hand bills. We have the building, the printing machines and the men. Good work at fair prices and full count every time. The Independent Company, North Erie street.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

### Important Items from Nearby Towns.

### STRUCK BY LIGHTNING, MONDAY.

JOSEPH GONDY, of Limaville, Instantly Killed While Working in His Barn—Serious Damage Done Near Alliance—News from Newman, Navarre and Mt. Eaton.

During a severe thunder storm Monday afternoon about 4 o'clock, lightning struck the barn on the farm of Joseph Gondy, sr., at Limaville, and he was instantly killed. The lightning struck the north end of the barn, where Mr. Gondy was at work, doing considerable damage to it, and finally wound up by striking him dead. Mary Gondy, a daughter, was close by her father's side, but, strange to relate, she was not injured in the least.

A large barn filled with grain belonging to E. Miller, a dairyman, located two miles south of Alliance, was struck by lightning Monday night, and burned. Loss was total.

NORTH LAWRENCE AND URBAN HILL.

NORTH LAWRENCE, July 20.—Myrtle Miller and Miss Slusher were guests at the home of D. Newsletter Saturday and Sunday...Mrs. Lottie Evans is not recovering from her sickness as speedily as her many friends desire. The semi-centennial of Newman's Creek church will occur from Aug. 4 to Aug. 8. Quite a number of pastors of by-gone years have consented to be present and to participate. The older membership especially are invited to attend. Write letters to your distant friends urging their presence...The social at the hospitable home of John Myers Saturday evening was well attended and everything passed off as pleasantly as a marriage bell, with one exception: A certain base fellow was caught in the act of stealing a whip from the buggy of George Stover. After an effusion of vile language from the petty thief, the whip was returned to the owner. But when the hour for departure came, it was discovered that about a half dozen whips were missing. This same thief and a certain chum were seen on their way home with what looked like several whips in their buggy. Parties who lost property there should see that this young culprit is justly punished. It will be an easy matter to collect evidence to convict...The missionary address of Mrs. P. M. Camp, of Canton, on Sunday evening, was intensely interesting and instructive...S. Perskey made a business trip to Canton on Monday...Mrs. Mock and Mrs. Ziegler visited friends at Barberton on Wednesday...The mining situation is becoming lamentable and appalling in some regions. Stern facts confront these craftsmen. It is simple struggle for bread—not in a land of famine, but in a land of plenty...Mrs. P. M. Camp and son were the guests of N. K. Bowman, Sunday and Monday.

ITEMS FROM NEWMAN.

NEWMAN, July 21.—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Metzgar, of Canton, are visiting relatives here...Will Rider, of Sherwood, Mich., is visiting his brother, A. J. Rider...Miss Lydia Thomas, of Huron street hospital, at Cleveland, is spending her vacation with her parents...Richard Thomas, of Alliance, spent Sunday in Navarre. Miss Grace Corl has returned home from Cleveland, where she has been visiting with her sister...Miss Thurston Hoagland is visiting relatives at Canal Fulton. She will visit at Akron and Millport before she returns home...Thomas Spuhler, of Massillon, was in town Sunday evening...Mrs. Charles Miller, daughter Gretchen and Milton Garver, of Dayton, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Garver. Misses Ella and Clara Quigley, who have been in Akron, returned home Tuesday...The Reformed Sunday school held a festival at the home of A. J. Rohr on Saturday evening. Three wagons conveyed the party to and from there, and all reported a good time...O. E. Smith, of Bolivar, spent Saturday and Sunday in Navarre...Miss Elizabeth Allman is visiting in town, the guest of Mrs. Alfred Allman...Mrs. Wyandt and son Cyrus spent Friday with Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Gans.

MT. EATON ITEMS.

MT. EATON, July 21.—Dayton Mar shall went to Cleveland on Sunday...The city bastile is now ready for its guests, and tickets are for sale at the mayor's office. Marshal D. B. Wise will attend to all wants...Paint township's third annual Sunday school convention, held on the 7th inst., was a success in every respect...Mr. and Mrs. David Smith, of Akron, are visiting in town, the guests of Mr. Peter Smith...Mrs. Jasabas, of Massillon, is visiting friends in town...Mrs. George Stair, of Apple creek, visited in town Sunday, the guest of her mother, Mrs. Jacob Ruch...Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Sauvain, of Dalton, visited in town Sunday...Mr. and Mrs. Adam Bell, of Mayfield, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lee E. Messner, Sunday...Mr. and Mrs. Florin Schaefer, of Wooster, visited in town Sunday, the guests of his son, E. L. Schaefer.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MT. EATON, July 21.—Dayton Marshall went to Cleveland on Sunday...The city bastile is now ready for its guests, and tickets are for sale at the mayor's office. Marshal D. B. Wise will attend to all wants...Paint township's third annual Sunday school convention, held on the 7th inst., was a success in every respect...Mr. and Mrs. David Smith, of Akron, are visiting in town, the guests of Mr. Peter Smith...Mrs. Jasabas, of Massillon, is visiting friends in town...Mrs. George Stair, of Apple creek, visited in town Sunday, the guest of her mother, Mrs. Jacob Ruch...Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Sauvain, of Dalton, visited in town Sunday...Mr. and Mrs. Adam Bell, of Mayfield, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lee E. Messner, Sunday...Mr. and Mrs. Florin Schaefer, of Wooster, visited in town Sunday, the guests of his son, E. L. Schaefer.

CRYSTAL SPRING NEWS.

CRYSTAL SPRING, July 21.—Mrs. Gee Wo Chan, of Chicago, is visiting her parents at this place...James Beitel is home from Akron...Mrs. Lewis Sheller, of Niles, was the guest of friends the past week...Harris Smith and Dan and Mrs. John W. Myers, last Saturday evening, was largely attended. The proceeds were applied towards paying for the parsonage of the Newman creek chapel. A good, social time was had by all present...School district No. 4, just west of us, are completing arrangements for a grand re-union of all the scholars and teachers that ever attended in that district, the event to take place on the 12th of August...Captain Mrs. Maskell, of the Salvation army, of Scranton, Pa., who is here for a vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Griffiths, held services in our church Sunday evening to the entire satisfaction of the large audience present...Terrence V. Powderly, ex-master workman of the knights of labor has succeeded, after a long and desperate struggle, in securing the appointment of general commissioner of immigration from the McKinley administration. The contest had been waged for some time with Mr. Powderly and W. T. Lewis, of Ohio, in the balance. It is said that Chapman, Horace L., or plain "Hod" as you are pleased to term it will run his campaign on the Democratic ticket for governor again in his voice, stratagem, ingenuity and his barrel. The miners of Ohio have suffered considerably in the past from the above tactics, and we hope he will not be permitted to extend his misery on the human family next November...Our coal miners' strike is progressing very nicely and we are especially pleased to notice the support extended to our struggle from all the other labor organizations and their leaders. Debs seems to be a terror to the West Virginia operators and they are trying all manner of ways to head him off. J. R. Sovereign, Master Workman of the Knights of Labor, has won many friends by his active interest in our behalf at this time for it will be remembered that the coal miners and the Knights of Labor have not been on good terms for some time, through a difference of opinion at the New Orleans convention, and now that Mr. Sovereign has buried all past differences and takes off his coat and goes right in to the front of the battle in our behalf proves him to be a man of true merit by waving all personal feeling in the interest of downtrodden labor, and when he placed himself at President Rutherford's disposal he informed him that

their interests were in common in the present conflict...From information received we have been led to believe that DeArmit, of the Pittsburg coal district, was the terror to the miners' interest, but since we read his proposition to the arbitration board relative to the uniformity, we are made believe that he is not the tyrant that a great many give him credit for. The accusations he makes against the other operators of his district makes them out to be really bad men, and the fact that they have ample recourse against Mr. DeArmit's accusations and fail to take advantage of the same, makes people give considerable credence to his saying. We feel like giving the man credit who makes a price and then deals fair with his men by giving them what duly belongs to them at the price named, for it at least proves him an honest man: while the operator who gives his men ten cents more than his neighbor with his left hand, and steals back fifteen cents with his right hand, is as dishonest as they can make them. We all know what company stores mean, and the difference in the size of the screens, but when it comes to using false weights, then it is time to call a halt. These are the points in which DeArmit draws the line, and we believe he is right.

NAVARRE NEWS.

NAVARRE, July 21.—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Metzgar, of Canton, are visiting relatives here...Will Rider, of Sherwood, Mich., is visiting his brother, A. J. Rider...Miss Lydia Thomas, of Huron street hospital, at Cleveland, is spending her vacation with her parents...Richard Thomas, of Alliance, spent Sunday in Navarre. Miss Grace Corl has returned home from Cleveland, where she has been visiting with her sister...Miss Thurston Hoagland is visiting relatives at Canal Fulton. She will visit at Akron and Millport before she returns home...Thomas Spuhler, of Massillon, was in town Sunday evening...Mrs. Charles Miller, daughter Gretchen and Milton Garver, of Dayton, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Garver. Misses Ella and Clara Quigley, who have been in Akron, returned home Tuesday...The Reformed Sunday school held a festival at the home of A. J. Rohr on Saturday evening. Three wagons conveyed the party to and from there, and all reported a good time...O. E. Smith, of Bolivar, spent Saturday and Sunday in Navarre...Miss Elizabeth Allman is visiting in town, the guest of Mrs. Alfred Allman...Mrs. Wyandt and son Cyrus spent Friday with Dr. and Mrs. A. H

### AN UNFORGOTTEN KISS.

The rain is rattling on the pane, the wind is sweeping by,  
Now with discordant shriek, anon with melancholy cry.  
A lonely man I sit and read beside the dying fire  
The daily tale of love and crime, of greed and vain desire.

The letters blur and fade, the room grows dim and disappears,  
And in its stead old scenes come back across the waste of years,  
And set in frame of golden hair a fair young face I see,  
Those two soft eyes of deepest blue look wistfully on me.

Once, on a memorable eve, when heart and hope were young,  
Those luminous eyes upon my life a sudden glory flung,  
As she was then I see her now, my young, my only choice,  
The brightness on her sunny brow, the music in her voice.

One question, and but one, I ask, then for an answer wait.

My very heart is motionless, expectant of its fate.

A wondrous light—the light of love—glows in the tender eyes—  
Her breath is warm upon my face—Oh, sweetest of replies!

But, bless my heart! The driving rain is coming in, I fear,

Or is that shining little drop upon the page a tear?

Well, who would think an old gray head could be so soft as this?

When more than thirty years have fled since that fond, foolish kiss!

—John Scott in Chambers' Journal.

### ONLY AN ACROBAT.

The first night of the season at the Hippodrome et Menagerie des Nations in that laugher-loving and light-hearted city of cities—Paris.

Well might the proprietor, the genial Artelio Milandri, hum a tune as he contentedly counted the "takings," for there was not a seat to spare. One shimmering, sweltering mass of gay Parisians, patiently waiting the idol of every European capital, the one and the only, the inimitable Paolo.

Paolo, better known to his friends and associates as Bob Sinclair, was a young Englishman—a well set up, fresh colored, curly haired Yorkshire lad. Apprenticed as a tiny boy to the proprietor of a traveling circus, he had, willy-nilly, gone through the mill, now horseman, now acrobat, now clown, now ringmaster, anything and everything. A day came at length when, taking advantage of the "strong man" craze, Bob's muscles, tewhs and sinews suddenly launched him into fame, and as "Paolo, the English Hercules," he blossomed into the sought after "star," whom the crowded houses had paid their hard earned francs to see.

When Paolo stepped into the ring, the public enthusiasm knew no bounds. It would be only taking up space to describe the "strong man" performance, which is now so familiar to everybody.

Though Paolo worked that night as cleverly as usual and without any apparent effort to the eyes of the onlookers, yet within himself he felt weighed down by a strange foreboding that something unusual was about to happen, and he felt really relieved when at last his performance was finished, and he was at liberty to return once more to his dressing room.

Scarce had the heavy velvet hangings separating the ring from the "back" of the house fallen behind him when his "dresser" rushed breathlessly up to him, his knees almost smiting together and terror contorting every feature of his countenance.

"Heaven help us, M. Paolo!" he gasped.

"What shall we do? Scipio has got loose from his cage and is making for the arena. It is the only outlet we can escape, and le bon Dieu alone can save us!"

Scipio was a huge lion, purchased as a cub by Milandri for exhibition to the patrons of his menagerie. Owing to some carelessness in the fastening of his cage door, the beast had managed to escape, and, attracted by the smell of the horses, was now making his way to the arena, on the opposite side of which the stables were situated. What could Paolo do?

Beads of perspiration stood upon his forehead as he thought of the effects of a sudden stampede among that vast con-

course; how in their wild alarm hundreds of women and children—aye, and strong men too—would be crushed and trampled to death.

"Where are Francois, Jean, Pierre and the rest?" he asked.

"All flown, m'sieur; all escaped!"

"Now listen," he said to the attendant. "You are the only one who has shown any pluck, and I won't forget you. Get through my dressing room window, run as fast as your legs can carry you to the barracks at the end of the road, tell the officer on duty what has happened and ask for help. In the meantime—"grimly—"I will do my best for Mr. Scipio."

As the last sound of the man's harrumphing died out, the passage proclaimed him well on his way for help. Paolo hastily snatched up a small stiletto which had been used in a juggling trick during the evening and, concealing it in his vest, stepped once more, to the astonishment and delight of the audience, into the arena.

Whispering a few hasty directions into the ear of a clown who was filling in between the "turns" to stop the artists from appearing and to close the stable entrances, Paolo made a bow and holding up his hand for silence, announced:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I cannot thank you sufficiently in words for the kindness with which you have received my efforts tonight, so as deeds speak louder than words I shall bring before you for the first time in public my famous trained lion. He and I will give an exhibition of wrestling. Ah, you hear him, I think, answering my challenge," as a loud roar burst from behind the curtains and caused a few of the more timid to move uneasily in their seats.

With one magnificent bound the noble beast was through the curtains and

in the middle of the ring. There he lay crouching in the odorous tan, as though scared realizing his unwanted freedom and struck by the strangeness of his surroundings, his bloodshot eyes rolling uneasily and his quick, gasping breath disturbing the dust beneath his dilated nostrils.

Paolo had braced his limbs to give himself a strong position in expectation of Scipio's rush, his weapon concealed in the hollow of his hand, and as he stood in all the grace and strength of his magnificent manhood, every symptom of fear vanished, he felt within himself that he almost welcomed the moment that would bring to him victory or death.

Little time for thought, however, had Paolo. With one fell spring the mighty beast was at him, his open jaws dripping froth, his bloodshot eyes blazing with fury.

But not this time did he grasp his intended prey, for quick as thought the practiced eye of the acrobat detected the movement, and bending forward, head and knees almost touching the ground, he made a rapid shift in the opposite direction and avoided by almost a hairbreadth being crushed breathless beneath the lion's bulk.

Quick as lightning's flash the lion turned once more, crouching low in the dust, his eye warily seeking some weak spot in the armor of this strange antagonist, whose lithe limbs and sinuous movements puzzled him, and who showed less signs of fear facing him here in open fight than the crowds of frail humanity who had mocked and jeered at him so often from the safe side of his prison bars, but who shrank back affrighted when in his wrath he gave his awful battle roar.

This time, with catlike tread, he slowly advanced upon his adversary, striving, as though conscious of his power and strength, to drive him back and pin him helplessly and without chance of escape against the side of the ring, and then to seize him at his leisure.

Paolo was also thinking. When would the soldiers come? Could he survive to carry on the unequal struggle till they arrived? But while thinking not a muscle relaxed.

Seeing the lion's tactics, he gradually managed to skirmish toward the ring, though by so doing he passed within a few feet of his nose.

"Come on, Scipio," he said aloud, with a gay bravado he little felt, "this is not how lions fight." And he made a slight feint, as though playfully to touch his adversary on the head.

With a deep, hollow roar of anger Scipio reared aloft on his hind legs, and, throwing all prudence to the winds and realizing that the momentous struggle had come at last, Paolo rushed madly at him, man and beast closing in a terrible death grapple, the lion continuing erect, as though wishful to wrestle on equal terms with the brave biped.

In the swift onrush Paolo dropped his dagger, and now, weaponless but frenzied with rage and despair, he exerted every atom of his marvelous strength and with one giant upheaval overthrew the wild beast.

There are some oddly placed chess experts in remote villages who come to New York perhaps once a year, as to the chess headquarters of the country. One such man is a bank officer and general factotum in a small border state city. Although occupied with a thousand business details he finds time to conduct games by correspondence with European experts, to arrange chess tournaments and to write upon chess. When he comes to New York, he basins himself among chess players to the neglect of all his friends not equally devoted to the game.—New York Sun.

The Pope's Private Apartments.

To the Pope's bedroom only his private valet and his secretaries have access. It is of small dimensions, and contains only a bed, in an alcove adorned with graceful marble columns, a writing table, an armchair and kneeling stool and one wardrobe.

Tender hands lift Paolo, unconscious bleeding and nigh to death. He is borne from the arena as the audience slowly files out of the building under the masterful direction of some of the soldiers told off for the purpose—silent, awe-stricken, sobbing, praying, walking as in a trance.

In a peaceful little God's acre just outside the walls of Paris sleeps Paolo. His grave all the year round blooms with lovely flowers, and its fond tendings shows that, though his body has passed away, his memory still flourishes as brightly as the blossoms that wave over him.—London Answers.

The Charm of a College Room.

A college room is a delightful place. Its occupant for the time being is its master. He can do as he will in it—lock his door and be not at home, admit all comers, sit alone and read or study, or sit with his congenial friend and talk out whatever he may have the good fortune to have in his mind. One Harvard graduate certainly, who found many pleasures of very varied sorts in college, remembers very few with such a sense of solid comfort duly taken as certain talks had in college rooms with good men, though young, about letters and life and people, the immediate environment and the greater world on the brink of which all college men stand. Music has charms, superlative charms, in college too.

In this same graduate's memory there are few musical associations more consoling than the memory of what he heard, half asleep in a chair before a fire, while a good musician who was his classmate sat at his piano in the corner. Some of the calmest and most peaceful memories of college are the best. The more boisterous pleasures we smile to recall and wonder as we remember them at the vigor and the folly of youth. But about those quieter streaks of happiness there was no folly and they involved no remorse.—Edward S. Martin in Scribner's.

### PROFESSIONAL CHESS PROFITS.

**The Peccary Rewards Small In View of Demands on the Intellect.**

Professional chess players, considering the laborious nature of their work, the character of mind, and the long preparatory study required, are probably as ill paid as any kind of intellectual workers. The professional chess player who earns by his play more than a decent modest living is a highly successful man. An expert may be hired to run a chess automaton and play with all comers at a salary less than some typewriters earn. There are in all the world probably less than half a hundred highly skilled professional chess players. The Hastings convention brought together 22, and the number was notable.

A few professional chess players are men of means, but for the most part the passion for the game leads the professional player to put aside material considerations in order to follow his bent.

Some of the best known players dress shabbily and live plainly. The ablest and most successful usually eke out their incomes made directly from the game by writing on chess, discussing problems, and the like. Books on chess succeed one another rapidly, but none has a large sale. They are costly to produce, and the stereotype plates are of small value. The aggregate of considerable prizes offered in chess contests throughout the world amounts in any one year to only a few thousand dollars, and a stake of \$1,000 is a large one. Amateurs, who far outnumber the professionals, provide the purses and meet the expenses of the match games. St. Petersburg is an important chess center, and there the traveling expenses of the professionals are made up by the local clubs.

Professional chess players are rarely men of liberal education and usually men of one idea. Chess has been the diversion of great and broad minded men, but it is commonly the business of men devoted to one idea. The professional chess player seems tireless in the pursuit of the game. One whose duty it was to play six hours a day with all comers at a place of amusement was accustomed to follow his day's work with two hours of laborious study of special chess problems. It was this spirit that made Paul Morphy of New Orleans abandon a promising career at the bar and cling to the game until his physician warned him that he must give it up or lose his reason.

Famous as chess has long been, there are comparatively few really skilled amateurs, and it is impossible to maintain anywhere a very large chess club. One of the largest in the world is in this city, yet it is not a large club compared with other successful clubs formed on different lines. It is almost impossible in this country to form a large chess club on any but socially democratic lines. Some of the best amateur chess players are mechanics who would find the atmosphere of the ordinary social club quite unendurable. There is a strong contingent of good chess players in the German quarter. They frequent a locally famous club, lodged in an old house down Second avenue, but known to chess experts the country over.

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To the Pope's bedroom only his private valet and his secretaries have access. It is of small dimensions, and contains only a bed, in an alcove adorned with graceful marble columns, a writing table, an armchair and kneeling stool and one wardrobe.

Besides these, there is his private study, in which the table and chair stand upon a little carpeted platform, other tables being placed on each side upon the floor, together with an extremely uncomfortable but magnificent straight backed armchair, which is one of the gifts offered on the occasion of the episcopal jubilee. There is, moreover, a little room containing only an old lounge and an old fashioned easy chair with "wings," and nothing else. It is here that the holy father retires to take his afternoon nap, and the robust nature of his nerves is proved by the fact that he lies down with his eyes facing the broad light of the window.

This private apartment occupies the second floor, according to Italian reckoning, though we Americans should call it the third. It is on a level with Raphael's loggia. The floor above it is inhabited by Cardinal Rampolla, the secretary of State.—Marion Crawford in Century.

A Boston Preacher.

The Rev. Robert MacDonald is one of Boston's clergymen who may be described as sympathetic preachers. He has an easy presence in the pulpit and a face whose character denotes sympathy. When in the midst of a warm passage of his sermon, his words pour out in a torrent and by the very impetuosity with which he himself seems carried away holds his hearers and puts his thoughts into the minds of those whom he has brought into sympathy with him.—Boston Traveller.

Complained to the Wrong Man.

The mendicant stood before the wayfarer with outstretched hand.

"Please, sir," he said, "I have seen better days."

"Well, that's no affair of mine," said the wayfarer. "Make your kick to the weather man if you don't like this kind of a day."—Chicago Post.

Whispering a few hasty directions into the ear of a clown who was filling in between the "turns" to stop the artists from appearing and to close the stable entrances, Paolo made a bow and holding up his hand for silence, announced:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I cannot thank you sufficiently in words for the kindness with which you have received my efforts tonight, so as deeds speak louder than words I shall bring before you for the first time in public my famous trained lion. He and I will give an exhibition of wrestling. Ah, you hear him, I think, answering my challenge," as a loud roar burst from behind the curtains and caused a few of the more timid to move uneasily in their seats.

With one magnificent bound the noble beast was through the curtains and

### -- TRAVELER'S REGISTER --

Trains Arrive and Depart on Central Standard Time.

The Cleveland Terminal & Valley R.R.

"B. & O. System."

Taking Effect June 20, 1897.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 46. No. 4. No. 8. No. 10.

Massillon A. M. A. M. 7:30 AM 11:30 PM 1:30

Canton 5:38 8:15 PM 12:18 4:10

Akron 6:22 9:05 1:10 5:08

Cleveland 4:40 10:00 2:25 6:20

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 1. No. 3. No. 5. No. 47.

Cleveland A. M. 7:10 AM 11:00 PM 3:30 M. 3:35

Akron 8:27 PM 12:01 4:40 7:32

Canton 9:41 1:08 5:44 8:46

Massillon 10:45 2:00 6:10 9:10

\*Daily, †Daily except Sunday.

16. W. Busby, Ticket Agent, Hotel Seller

Canton Massillon Electric Ry.—Internat-

On and after Tuesday, June 1st, 1897, interurban trains will leave the Public Square, Canton, for Massillon, and the City Park, Massillon, for Canton as follows:

STANDARD TIME.

\* 5:30 a.m. 11:30 a.m. 5:30 p.m.

\* 6:00 a.m. 12:00 a.m. 6:00 p.m.

\* 6:30 a.m. 12:30 p.m. 6:30 p.m.

\* 7:00 a.m. 1:30 p.m. 7:00 p.m.

\* 7:30 a.m. 2:00 p.m. 7:30 p.m.

\* 8:00 a.m. 2:45 p.m. 8:00 p.m.

\* 8:30 a.m. 3:30 p.m. 8:30 p.m.

\* 9:00 a.m. 4:00 p.m. 9:00 p.m.

\* 10:00 a.m. 4:45 p.m. 10:00 p.m.

\* 10:30 a.m. 5:15 p.m. \* Sundays excepted.

All trains leaving Massillon after 9:00 a.m.

# THE AUTOPSY SOCIETY

University Students Bequeath  
Their Brains to Science.

## AGREE TO DISSECT ONE ANOTHER.

The Members of Professor Starr's Class  
In Anthropology Enter Into a Peculiar  
Compact—Enthusiastic in Their Devotion  
to Science—Details of the Scheme.

Article 1. Each member of the society having resolved on the humanitarian and scientific object given herewith, deposes that an autopsy shall be held on his body as follows:

Article 2. In order to remove in advance any obstacle that may arise after his death in the execution of his wish, he will leave written in his own handwriting in duplicate and will confide to persons of his choice, with the request that they shall respect the said wish, a testament couched in the following terms:

"I, the undersigned, desire and will that after my death a post mortem examination of my body shall be made in order that any structural malformations or any hereditary maladies that may be found may serve as a guide in the employment of proper means to combat the development of such among my descendants."

"I desire also that my body may be utilized for the benefit of science, which I have pursued during my life."

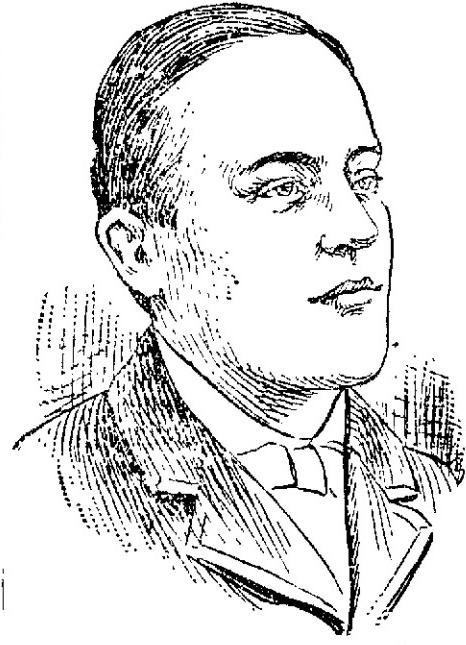
"With this end in view, I leave my corpse, notably my brain and my cranium, to the laboratory of —, where it will be utilized in the manner which seems best, without anybody in the world being able to make any objections to the execution of these clauses, which are my express will, voluntarily uttered."

"The parts of my body which may not be utilized shall be inhumed in the following manner, —."

By signing the above agreement, properly filled out, half a dozen young men of the University of Chicago will bequeath their brains to science. They are members of the autopsy society organized by Professor Frederick Starr.

The men who will be the charter members of the uncanny organization, and who in a sense will go down to history linked with such shining lights in anthropological science as Broca, Bertillon, Topinard and Gambetta, are Professor Frederick Starr, Dr. Tatarian, H. M. Atkinson, H. L. Ickes, D. P. Barrows and George R. Stiles.

Professor Starr is at the head of the anthropological department of the university, and his five associates in the society have been members during the last year of the class in physical anthropology. To B. Ta-



PROFESSOR FREDERICK STARR.

Tarian, a Turk, born and educated in Constantinople, is due the honor of proposing the league of the class members and their professor in a fund for the advancement of the science they have been pursuing. Professor Starr merely explained and emphasized the need of autopsy societies, and Mr. Tatarian's proposal came as a conclusion and supplement to the lecture.

There was no gruesome sentiment, no fun or levity in the movement. Nor was there any undue haste. The matter was considered from the standpoint of science pure and simple.

The five students concerned have come in for not a little raillery on account of the stand they have taken, but they are enthusiastic in the project, and far from being shaken in their determination, are ardently seeking new converts to the cause of their special branch of anthropology and new members for the infant society they have brought into being.

"There are some large brains on record in books," said one of them argumentatively, "and we propose to give the University of Chicago the best sort of a chance to vie with some of the other institutions. There is no telling what sort of material we may have here and what problems that have been too knotty to dispose of in the past we may solve. Besides, our brains may be worth more after death than in life."

The original French society, which was founded in 1876 in Paris, will be closely followed by the Chicago men. Two others, one in Philadelphia and one at Cornell university, the latter under the auspices of Professor Burt Green Wilder, have been formed, but the original society, the Societe d'Autopsie Mutuelle, is the most famous and has accomplished the best results. It has already inherited something like 25 brains of members, all of which have been studied with the greatest care and the results duly printed in the bulletins of the society. Among the list of the dead whose brains have thus become the property of the society are Broca, the founder; Gambetta, Assezal, Asseline, Couderc, the first president, and Bertillon, famous for his system of identification by measurements.

Professor Starr is much gratified with the interest manifested by his class in physical anthropology.

"I want to disabuse the public mind of the notion that the Autopsy society is of the nature of a joke or a hoax," said he recently in discussing the steps that had been taken by his pupils and himself. "It is no suicide club or anything else designed as an oddity. Of course, anything so out of the ordinary as an autopsy club lends itself to criticism or comment, but the purpose we have in view is essentially laudable, and there is no reason why the initial membership of six should not be greatly swelled in the near future. We want supporters and fellow enthusiasts in the interest of anthropology."

### Favorite Months For Suicide.

Of the 5,654 suicides committed in Denmark in the years 1885-95, four-fifths were by men, and the favorite months were May and June. Three out of four preferred hanging.

### Robbers Convicted by Ballot.

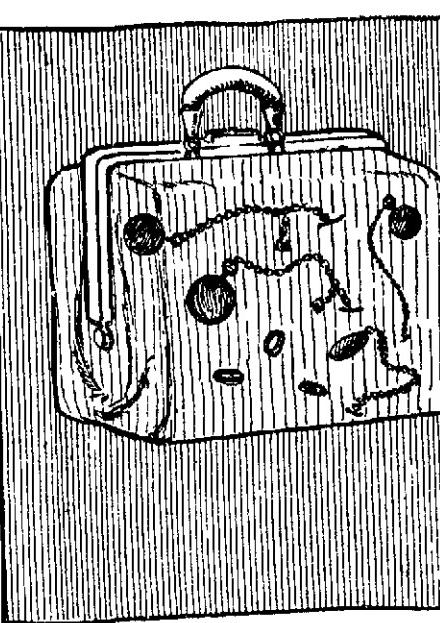
It is said that in some parts of Japan robbers are convicted on a majority vote of the community.

### X RAYS FOR SMUGGLERS.

Science Comes to the Aid of the Customs Officers.

When it had been clearly established that with the Roentgen ray a man might look right through any old thing, a great shudder went over modest humanity. The possibility of being the subject of a search-light inspection at any time or hour immediately became apparent.

Now the ray has found a new use for itself. It will be put in detective service—in fact, there will come a time when the X-ray machine in miniature will be on the



A SMUGGLER'S BAG UNDER THE X RAYS

market as the "Little Detective," or the "Night Owl," or some such article in the "boys' useful employments" catalogues of the novelty dealers. The idea of employing the rays as an adjunct to the detective service is of course French—it is French to have conceived it. The immediate and experimental work will be done in the department of customs.

Human ingenuity finds its limit in the endeavor of people to beat the custom house officers. The devices employed are without number. The legs of a chair bared out and made the receptacle for diamonds and other precious stones have been the means of cheating the customs out of thousands of dollars. The cushions of a steamer chair have been stuffed with contraband. Cigars carried in the pocket have been filled with dutiable goods of high rate.

There is where the ray will get in its best kicks. Turned on a chair leg, the ray will instantly show the presence of any foreign object imbedded therein. A cigar would be poor protection for a nest of diamonds, and a cushion will show up its contents as clearly as if you had raised a window and peered in. The smuggler, male or female, will find this all seeing eye upon him and his when he lands at a French port, and small chance there is that he will escape a vigilance which truly never sleeps nor even closes an eye in as much as a passing wink.

The machine which the French government has had constructed for use at the Gare du Nord is too bulky for easy transportation, but smaller ones, which a man may carry about with him as he would a camera, are under process of construction. The big machine, it is said, will reveal the entire contents of a trunk, be it of what material it may.

Next season when you go to Paris you will have the novel experience of holding your bag while a gentleman in uniform turns on the light and tells you to pass on. He may take a look through your numberless pockets at the same time. All things considered, you had just as well undress for him and be done with it.

In the whole scheme, which the French officials say is perfectly practicable, there is one comfort—the whole world will not stand around and watch you unpack a trunkful of apparel, and your private life will still be your own, except, of course, for the fellow behind the ray. He will be omniscient.

### BURIED 15 PERSONS ALIVE.

The Russian Government Deals Very Mildly With the Fanatic Kovaleff.

The Russian government has finally decided to place in a remote convent the religious fanatic, Feodore Kovaleff, who buried alive 15 persons, including his wife and two children, all of whom were willing victims, they believing that by this means they would gain salvation.

The cause of the self immolation was the taking of the Russian census. The ignorant people came to believe that it was taken for the purpose of getting the names of the children to compel them to join the Greek church. As a consequence the patriarch of the strange religious sect known as the Beguni urged his flocks to destroy themselves rather than give their names



FEODORE KOVALEFF.

to the census takers. Kovaleff was chosen by lot to bury the colony at Liman alive, and all the others except him entered of their own will an underground chamber and lay down to die. Kovaleff then walled up the entrance to the chamber, and the 15 victims of religious frenzy perished of suffocation.

Nothing further will be done in the matter, the civil and ecclesiastical authorities being desirous of hushing the affair up, fearing that a criminal prosecution would have the effect of stirring up further exhibitions of fanaticism among the Baskolniki, the sect to which Kovaleff belongs, as did his victims.

### Muzzled Women.

Muzzles are used on refractory women in the penitentiary at Cologne, Germany. Last year a muzzled girl was found dead in her cell. It was alleged that her death was due to suffocation, and the persons in authority were charged with manslaughter, but were afterward acquitted.

### THEY WERE BAD MEN

THE FORMER INHABITANTS OF ELLSWORTH AND HAYS CITY.

Back in the Sixties These Towns Were Not So Quiet as They Are Now How Some of the Citizens Settled Down—Wild Bill and Jim Curry.

"Ellsworth!" shouted a brakeman on the Union Pacific railway, Kansas division, as the train swept through a prairie valley and slowed up at a sleepy, cottonwood shaded, prairie encircled western Kansas town. To the left could be seen a large and peculiar building, located on the outskirts of the village.

"What is that building?" I asked of the gray bearded man who had shared my seat for the last 20 miles.

"That is the Grand Army grounds and building," he said. "It belongs to the old soldiers, and they hold a reunion there every summer."

"They have picked on a very quiet town in which to rendezvous."

"Yes, this is a quiet town now, but I can remember, 30 years ago, when Ellsworth was hell's half acre. Yes, worse than that, for all the cussedness going on in this town in the sixties couldn't have been crowded on less than hell's half section. Times was mighty dull in Ellsworth them days when there wasn't work for the coroner six days in the week, and he generally had to work overtime on Sundays. It was the toughest place on the plains until the railroad moved on west, and the killers, toughs, gamblers and their female companions followed on to Hays City. Then the carnival of crime and the contract for filling the graveyard was transferred to Hays. But today both towns are as quiet and orderly as a New England village. Some of the bad men of those days settled here in Ellsworth permanently and became quiet citizens—after they became residents of the graveyard on the hill yonder."

"Apache Bill, scout and tough, took up a permanent residence out yonder because a bartender got the drop on him one night and added about two ounces to Bill's weight in the shape of lead placed where it would do the most good. Comstock Charley, a half breed Cheyenne scout, tough and general all round bad man, also became a quiet citizen of the place where they planted 'em in those days on account of a puncture put into him by Henry Whitney, sheriff."

"Bill Hickok (Wild Bill) gained his fame at Hays City, west of here, where he did Jim Curry, who later on shot and killed Ben Porter, an actor, at Marshall, Tex. I knew Jim Curry when he was an engineer on this road. He became enamored of a woman, married her, and they settled down in Hays City, keeping a little restaurant there. There was a regiment of negro soldiers quartered at Fort Hays. The negroes took offense at Jim because he refused to serve them with meals at his house. They came around to clean out the place. Jim went to shooting, and when he quit Uncle Sam's army was demobilized to some extent."

"Wild Bill was a nervy man and did some killing in his day, and he might have lived longer if he had not grown careless. You see, Bill, like all men of his class, was always expecting trouble and was always on guard. Bill for years had never allowed himself to get into a position where his keen eye and ready revolver were not master of the situation, but he did allow the drop to be got on him twice to my knowledge. The first time I was present, and the next time—well, Bill was gone himself when the second time came to a climax."

"I will tell you the story of the time I was present. Now, I never knew Bill to pull his gun to kill unless it was in self defense or there was no other way to secure the peace and quiet. Bill always hankered for and would have—peaceably if he could, fiercely if he must. Jim Curry was a coward, but he was determined to acquire a reputation as a bad man, and, as Bill Hickok held the championship of the world at that time as a killer, Curry thought he might safely run a bluff on Wild Bill.

"So he sent Bill word he would kill him on sight, not that he had anything against Bill, but Curry had gone into the killing business, and he proposed to hold the center of the stage and show that he was displaying energy and aptitude in his business. Bill paid no attention to Curry's talk, not considering him in his class.

"One day I met Curry on the street in Hays. We went into a saloon kept by a little, nervous, excitable German. Wild Bill's tall form and long, black hair loomed up at a table in the back part of the room. His back was toward Curry and myself. Curry walked over to the table, standing directly behind Bill. Before any one suspected what he would do he had his gun against Bill's head and said, 'Now, you long haired —, I've got you, and you're going to die.' Bill never batted an eye nor moved a muscle, but said, 'You would not shoot a man down without giving him a show to defend his life, would you?' 'Wouldn't I? What show did you ever give any one, you — — ?'

"The Dutchman was dancing around like mad, imploring Jim to put up his gun and for him and Bill to shake hands. If they would, he would stand treat for the house, which proposition was finally accepted. Wild Bill and Jim Curry shook hands, after which Bill said: 'Now, Jim, I got nothing ag'in you, and I don't want to kill you, but if you are bound to get a reputation there's a town full of tenderfeet here and lots of sassy bigger soldiers. Go practice on them. You'll have to git more of 'em to give you a reputation, and it will take more time to git than if you held a discussion with me, but I think you will live longer to enjoy it and be happier than if you kept up projectin with me. So now le's jes' drop this, or I may get the idea into my head that you're in earnest, and that might be bad for you.'—Indianapolis Journal.

# STILL : LOWER : PRICES

To make the Closing Days of this Mammoth

## Furniture CLEARANCE SALE

Doubly Interesting, we will offer

100 Wood Seat Arm Rockers at.....	75 cents each
100 Large Wood Seat Arm Rockers at .....	98 " "
10 Three Piece Antique Bedroom Suites at.....	\$9.98 "
10 " " Solid Oak Bedroom Suites.....	\$12.98 "
12 Enamored Beds, Brass corners, former price \$5.50 now	3.98 "

## Parlor Suits and Couches 25 PER CENT Discount

25 Parlor Suites and 50 Couches at virtually your own price.

5-piece Parlor Suite, mahogany finish frame silk damask up-holstery, only.....	\$25.00
Handsome Spring Edge Couch, in corduroys, only.....	4.98

Best Couches, Sofa Tetes, Parlor Sofa Beds, etc., same discount.

## About 25 Gasoline Stoves Left.

See them and make us an offer. No reasonable price refused.

## COOK STOVES, STEEL RANGES at Low Prices.

Notices are received every day of an advance in prices. Prices quoted are for this sale only and for present stock. This sale is a Mecca for Bargain Seekers.

## CLEVELAND and WESTFIELD BICYCLES

Are leaders this year. Why pay \$75 or \$100 when you can get as good a wheel for \$50? We want you to make this comparison with the Westfield. Bring along your experts.

## Benedict's White Palace, ...63 - 65... S. Erie St.

## Hammocks.

EVERY GRADE OF  
HAMMOCKS MADE

Prices from 50c. UPWARDS.

### EXTRA LARGE ...

### WASHABLE HAMMOCKS.

### BABY ..

### HAMMOCKS.

### HAMMOCKS WITH AND WITHOUT PILLOWS.

COME AND SEE WHAT WE HAVE.  
OUR 2ND FLOOR IS FILLED WITH THEM.

## BAHNEY'S,

20 East Main Street, - - Massillon, Ohio.

# PREACHER BY DAY, THIEF BY NIGHT.

The Strange Dual Life of Alonzo Whitman, Evangelist.

## AN ACCOMPLISHED HORSE THIEF.

Generally Stole From the Brethren Who Had Entertained Him—His Daring Methods—Had a Habit of Marrying Too—Now Half a Dozen Prisons Yawn For Him.

A preacher of the gospel by day and a daring horse thief at night—that, in brief, has been the career of Amos T. Whitman, who was released from the Northern prison of Indiana a few days ago after serving two years' time.

From the Indiana penitentiary he was taken to one in Ohio, and after he had served his time there he will undergo the penal service of Illinois and, then go from prison to prison until society's long standing score against him has been settled.

Whitman is of no ordinary caliber. As a leader of horse thieves he never had an equal in the central states. His sermons were filled with tenderness, enthusiasm and earnestness, and he had the rare faculty of being able to really sway the minds of men. But it was not until he was 60 years old that his Jekyll-Hyde character and his crimes were discovered.

His influence over women was no less. More than half a dozen wives are scattered through the states in which he alternately prayed and stole.

Whitman is an Ohioan. Even when a young man he attracted a great deal of attention because of his shrewdness. He had only a common school education and a faculty for absorbing all kinds of knowledge without instruction. Among other things, he acquired a smattering of theology from listening to sermons and the talk of the religiously inclined.

Life in his native community became irksome, and so he left one night after an alleged forgery and wholesale theft of fine horses.

In Kansas he began his career as a preacher. He had a small charge and he married one of the sisters. He preached to his flock and prayed while he was stealing from them. He went to their homes and prayed with them in private, and while there he spotted their horses and laid his

missed his quarry by only an hour or two so exasperated him that, though the association which sent him to catch the horse thief shut off his supply of funds, he went into his own pocket and continued the chase on his own account.

At a small hamlet in Illinois Welker concluded to consult a fortune teller. When he entered the room, she immediately said: "You are after a man who left here a few hours ago. I told him he was a fugitive from justice, and he acknowledged it. He then threw open his coat and showed me a string of revolvers and said that he intended to protect himself if it ever came to a show down."

The fortune teller told Welker that it would be a long chase, and he would give up, but in the future their lives would cross under most peculiar circumstances, and he would get his man. Whitman eluded the sheriff, and the latter returned to his home.

Two years ago several horses were stolen near Anderson, Ind., and the officers were on the track of the thieves. The following morning one of them was overtaken. He was driving two of the stolen animals and was sound asleep. He was placed under arrest before he awoke, and though he attempted to get at his guns he was too slow and was disarmed. He was placed behind the bars. He gave his name as J. T. Williams, but would vouchsafe no other information. He was tried and found guilty.

Before being sentenced he asked to be heard. He spoke only a few moments, but the court and the great crowd in the room were affected by the eloquent and pathetic fairy tale that he told. He only got two years.

Before his arrest Whitman had shaved off his beard. When it grew again, the identity of "Williams" was discovered, and the preacher horse thief confessed his wrongdoings to his old time enemy, Sheriff Welker.

Whitman's term having ended, he stepped out of his cell only to find six deputy sheriffs from us many sections of Illinois, Indiana and Ohio lined up in the office waiting for him.

Whitman's methods were daring and unique. How many there were in the gang will never be known, but there were three or four women in the combination who attended to the selling of the horses. The horses were taken by men who were adepts in horse theft. They were smuggled away to places where bleaching outifts had been built by the gang. Every horse was put through a bleaching process which changed its color. He was bobbed, groomed splendidly, fed and at last placed on the market in Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Columbus, Indianapolis or at other points.



WHITMAN IN HIS TWO FIELDS OF INDUSTRY.

## SMELLING OUT A THIEF.

The Peculiar System of Detective Work In Abyssinia.

Abyssinia, the oldest monarchy in the world, had much the same government, laws and customs 3,000 years ago that it has now. One of the most curious of these is that of "thief smelling."

When a robbery has been committed and reported to the lebashi, who answers to the chief of detectives, he causes one of his subordinates to drink a decoction made from a plant which throws him into a state of something like that produced by hashish or opium smoking before the stupor. While thus intoxicated the detective is supposed to have a supernatural power of smelling thieves. The method of utilizing this power, described by the Abyssinian traveler Dr. Krapp, consists of tying a stout rope around the detective's waist and allowing him to crawl up and down the village street, the free end of the rope being held in the hand of the lebashi.

Whenever the thief smeller enters a house, its master is at once convicted of the theft without further evidence. The person who has been robbed is sent for and made to swear to the value of the stolen property, and this value must be paid at once by the owner of the house to which the thief has fled.

He would also ascertain if the owner kept a lock on the door, and how sound and where he slept; whether there was any one else who would be up and around, and whether, in short, there would be any trouble in getting the animals away.

After preaching a week or ten days in a community the finest horses would disappear all in one night. He would be shocked the next morning when he learned of the affair and would quote Scripture to the losers, sympathize with them even to tears, and would exert every influence to keep them from starting out on a hunt for the thieves. If this was impossible, he would detain them and would then follow them off to trail. The horses would never be found, and a week later the good preacher would conclude his meetings and leave. He would go to another section of the state and there begin a series of meetings with the same results. Thus he covered almost every section of Indiana, Ohio and Illinois, and a lot of Missouri, eastern Kansas and Nebraska and part of Iowa.

So perfectly did he do his work that had it not been for two little incidents he would probably have continued working indefinitely. He made a fatal mistake at last by stepping from the pulpit and doing the stealing personally. That was in Indiana two years ago, but even then he came near covering his identity completely.

A few years ago Whitman turned up at his old home. This was quickly followed by the disappearance of some fine horses. John Welker was then sheriff of Darke county, and he very quickly associated Whitman's appearance with the disappearance of the horses. He placed his man under arrest, but Whitman made his escape.

Then began one of the most interesting races ever made across the central states. Whitman had the start and seemed to keep it. At Sturgis, Mich., he was just one hour ahead of the sheriff, but that was sufficient. From Sturgis the race turned, and they went down through the Mississippi valley. They passed through Missouri, down through Arkansas to Texas and then countermarched back through the central states again.

The great number of times that Welker

suggested a Free Suicide Tank.

Five attempted suicides and one successful one have happened in the town of Flushing, N. Y., lately. Dr. Edward Bleeker, president of Flushing hospital, has suggested the following remedy for the increasing number of suicides:

"Abolish the law punishing people for attempting suicide and then construct an airtight chamber. Fill this with carbolic acid gas and place a time-lock on the door. Any one who is sane and tired of living could enter the chamber, and in 15 minutes dissolution would take place, without mutilation. Death would be painless."

Killed by a Stuffed Leopard.

A stuffed leopard recently killed a man in Paris. The animal had been the pet of an eccentric old lady, who had it well done, and the leopard became so offensive that the servant was told to get rid of it. She threw it out of the window, when it landed on the head of a clerk passing through the street, who was so frightened that he died at once of apoplexy.

## THE MARKETS.

PITTSBURG, July 20.

WHEAT—No. 1 red, \$8.75c; No. 2 red, 70c

70c; spring wheat, 70c.

CORN—No. 2 yellow ear, 32c; No. 2 shaded, 33c; No. 3; high mixed shelled, 30c;

OATS—No. 1 white, 23c; No. 2 do, 24c;

No. 3, extra No. 3 white, 25c; No. 4; light mixed, 26c.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, \$1.75c; No. 2,

soybean, 80c; No. 3 clover, 75c; No. 4, packing, 80c; No. 5; No. 1 feeding prairie, 75c; No. 6, wagon hay, 80c; No. 7, for tim-

ing, 80c.

POULTRY—Live—Large, spring chickens,

45c per pair; small, 35c per pair; large old chickens, 6c per pair; small, 35c per pair; ducks, 4c per pair; turkeys, 7c per pound. Dressed—Spring chickens, 18c per pound; old chickens, 9c per pound.

BUTTER—Eskin prints, 16c; extra creamy, 16c; Olio fancy creamy, 14c; fancy country roll, 8c; low grade, and cooking, 5c.

CHEESE—New York full cream, new make, 85c; Ohio, full cream, new make, 75c; Wisconsin Swiss, in tubs, 11c; 12c; 13c; Limburger, new, 80c; Ohio Swiss, in tubs, 10c; 11c; Swiss, in bricks, 5-pound aver-

age, 95c; 10c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh Pennsylvania and Ohio, in cases, large lots, 95c; 10c; in a job-

bing way, 1c; selected fancy stock, 11c; 12c;

PITTSBURG, July 20.

CATTLE—Supply light market steady

We quote: Extra, \$4.75c; prime, \$4.70c

4.80c; good, \$4.60c; 4.65c; tidy, \$4.65c; good butchers, \$4.60c; 4.25c; fair, \$4.80c; 4.10c; com-

mon, \$4.50c; 4.30c; heifers, \$4.60c; 4.20c;

bulls, steers and cows, \$2.00c; 3.50c; common, \$5.00c; 5.00c; fat cattle, \$2.00c; 3.50c; hogbacks, \$2.00c; 4.00c.

HOGS—Receipts light quality only fair.

We quote: Prime light Yorkers and pines, 85c; 85c; best medium and good Yorkers, 85c; 85c; heavy, 85c; 85c; 85c; roughs, 85c; 85c.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts light market firm on sheep and slow on lambs.

We quote: Choice, \$4.15c; 4.25c; good, \$4.10c; fair, \$4.00c; 4.25c; heifers, \$4.00c; 4.25c; common, \$3.75c; 4.00c; spring lambs, \$3.75c; 4.25c; veal calves, \$3.75c; 4.00c; 4.25c; 4.50c; 4.75c; 5.00c; 5.25c; 5.50c; 5.75c; 6.00c; 6.25c; 6.50c; 6.75c; 7.00c; 7.25c; 7.50c; 7.75c; 8.00c; 8.25c; 8.50c; 8.75c; 9.00c; 9.25c; 9.50c; 9.75c; 10.00c; 10.25c; 10.50c; 10.75c; 11.00c; 11.25c; 11.50c; 11.75c; 12.00c; 12.25c; 12.50c; 12.75c; 13.00c; 13.25c; 13.50c; 13.75c; 14.00c; 14.25c; 14.50c; 14.75c; 15.00c; 15.25c; 15.50c; 15.75c; 16.00c; 16.25c; 16.50c; 16.75c; 17.00c; 17.25c; 17.50c; 17.75c; 18.00c; 18.25c; 18.50c; 18.75c; 19.00c; 19.25c; 19.50c; 19.75c; 20.00c; 20.25c; 20.50c; 20.75c; 21.00c; 21.25c; 21.50c; 21.75c; 22.00c; 22.25c; 22.50c; 22.75c; 23.00c; 23.25c; 23.50c; 23.75c; 24.00c; 24.25c; 24.50c; 24.75c; 25.00c; 25.25c; 25.50c; 25.75c; 26.00c; 26.25c; 26.50c; 26.75c; 27.00c; 27.25c; 27.50c; 27.75c; 28.00c; 28.25c; 28.50c; 28.75c; 29.00c; 29.25c; 29.50c; 29.75c; 30.00c; 30.25c; 30.50c; 30.75c; 31.00c; 31.25c; 31.50c; 31.75c; 32.00c; 32.25c; 32.50c; 32.75c; 33.00c; 33.25c; 33.50c; 33.75c; 34.00c; 34.25c; 34.50c; 34.75c; 35.00c; 35.25c; 35.50c; 35.75c; 36.00c; 36.25c; 36.50c; 36.75c; 37.00c; 37.25c; 37.50c; 37.75c; 38.00c; 38.25c; 38.50c; 38.75c; 39.00c; 39.25c; 39.50c; 39.75c; 40.00c; 40.25c; 40.50c; 40.75c; 41.00c; 41.25c; 41.50c; 41.75c; 42.00c; 42.25c; 42.50c; 42.75c; 43.00c; 43.25c; 43.50c; 43.75c; 44.00c; 44.25c; 44.50c; 44.75c; 45.00c; 45.25c; 45.50c; 45.75c; 46.00c; 46.25c; 46.50c; 46.75c; 47.00c; 47.25c; 47.50c; 47.75c; 48.00c; 48.25c; 48.50c; 48.75c; 49.00c; 49.25c; 49.50c; 49.75c; 50.00c; 50.25c; 50.50c; 50.75c; 51.00c; 51.25c; 51.50c; 51.75c; 52.00c; 52.25c; 52.50c; 52.75c; 53.00c; 53.25c; 53.50c; 53.75c; 54.00c; 54.25c; 54.50c; 54.75c; 55.00c; 55.25c; 55.50c; 55.75c; 56.00c; 56.25c; 56.50c; 56.75c; 57.00c; 57.25c; 57.50c; 57.75c; 58.00c; 58.25c; 58.50c; 58.75c; 59.00c; 59.25c; 59.50c; 59.75c; 60.00c; 60.25c; 60.50c; 60.75c; 61.00c; 61.25c; 61.50c; 61.75c; 62.00c; 62.25c; 62.50c; 62.75c; 63.00c; 63.25c; 63.50c; 63.75c; 64.00c; 64.25c; 64.50c; 64.75c; 65.00c; 65.25c; 65.50c; 65.75c; 66.00c; 66.25c; 66.50c; 66.75c; 67.00c; 67.25c; 67.50c; 67.75c; 68.00c; 68.25c; 68.50c; 68.75c; 69.00c; 69.25c; 69.50c; 69.75c; 70.00c; 70.25c; 70.50c; 70.75c; 71.00c; 71.25c; 71.50c; 71.75c; 72.00c; 72.25c; 72.50c; 72.75c; 73.00c; 73.25c; 73.50c; 73.75c; 74.00c; 74.25c; 74.50c; 74.75c; 75.00c; 75.25c; 75.50c; 75.75c; 76.00c; 76.25c; 76.50c; 76.75c; 77.00c; 77.25c; 77.50c; 77.75c; 78.00c; 78.25c; 78.50c; 78.75c; 79.00c; 79.25c; 79.50c; 79.75c; 80.00c; 80.25c; 80.50c; 80.75c; 81.00c; 81.25c; 81.50c; 81.75c; 82.00c; 82.25c; 82.50c; 82.75c; 83.00c; 83.25c; 83.50c; 83.75c; 84.00c; 84.25c; 84.50c; 84.75c; 85.00c; 85.25c; 85.50c; 85.75c; 86.00c; 86.25c; 86.50c; 86.75c; 87.00c; 87.25c; 87.50c; 87.75c; 88.00c; 88.25c; 88.50c; 88.75c; 89.00c; 89.25c; 89.50c; 89.75c; 90.00c; 90.25c; 90.50c; 90.75c; 91.00c; 91.25c